

JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

ZICK FLETCHER
LOUIS MAROT

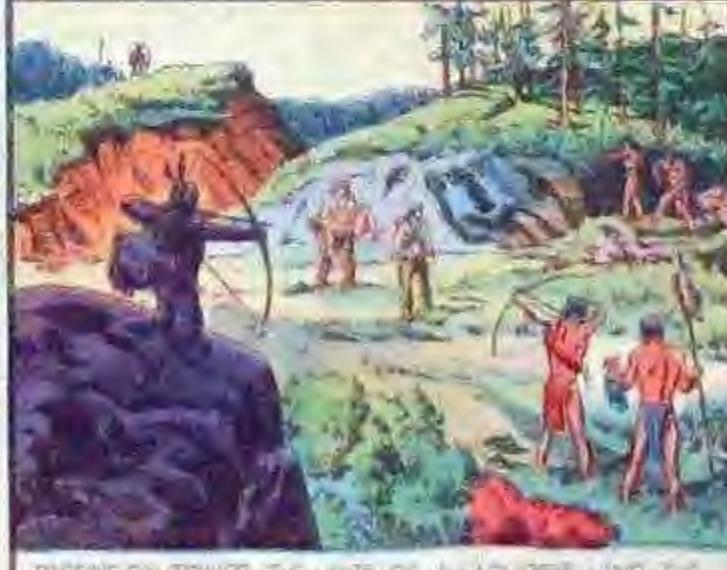
TOWARD THE VILLAGE OF ALLAQUARRA,
QUEEN OF THE DELAWARES, GO JED COOPER AND
JACQUES PERROT. THEY SEEK THE AID OF THE POWERFUL
QUEEN IN THE WAR AGAINST THE
FRENCHMAN AND HIS NORTHERN
ALLIES.



IN THE BRUSH THEY FIND AN INJURED DELAWARE BRAVE,
SLASHED IN A FIGHT WITH A WOUNDED BEAR.



QUICKLY THEY GIVE AN AG-AG WITH STRAWBERRIES GATHERED BY JACQUES.
THEY STANCH THE FLOW OF BLOOD THEN BIND A POUULTICE OF
STRAWBERRY LEAVES OVER THE WOUND.



PASSING ON TOWARD THE LIMITS OF ALLAQUARRA'S LAND, THE
FRIENDS HEAR A SHOUT. THEY ARE COVERED BY ASHWEEL,
ALLAQUARRA'S WARRIOR. THEY HOPE . . .

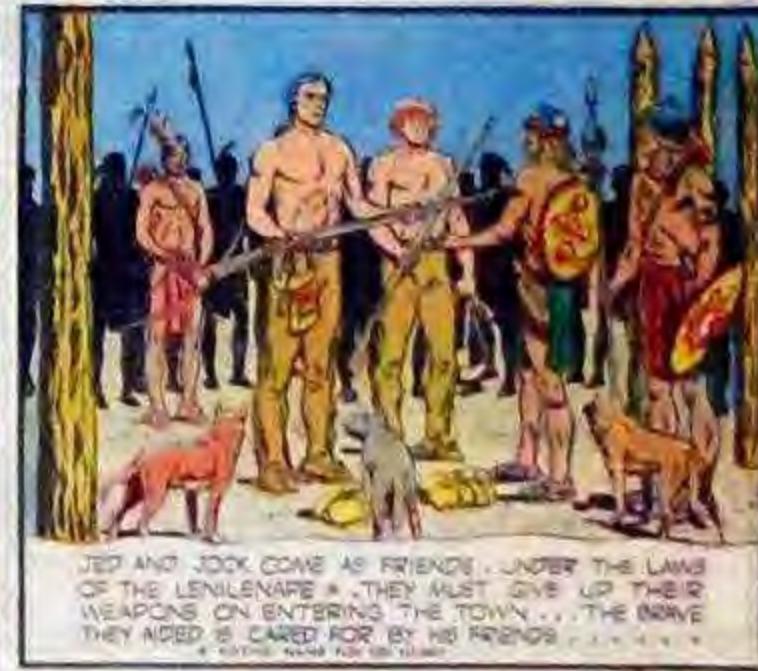
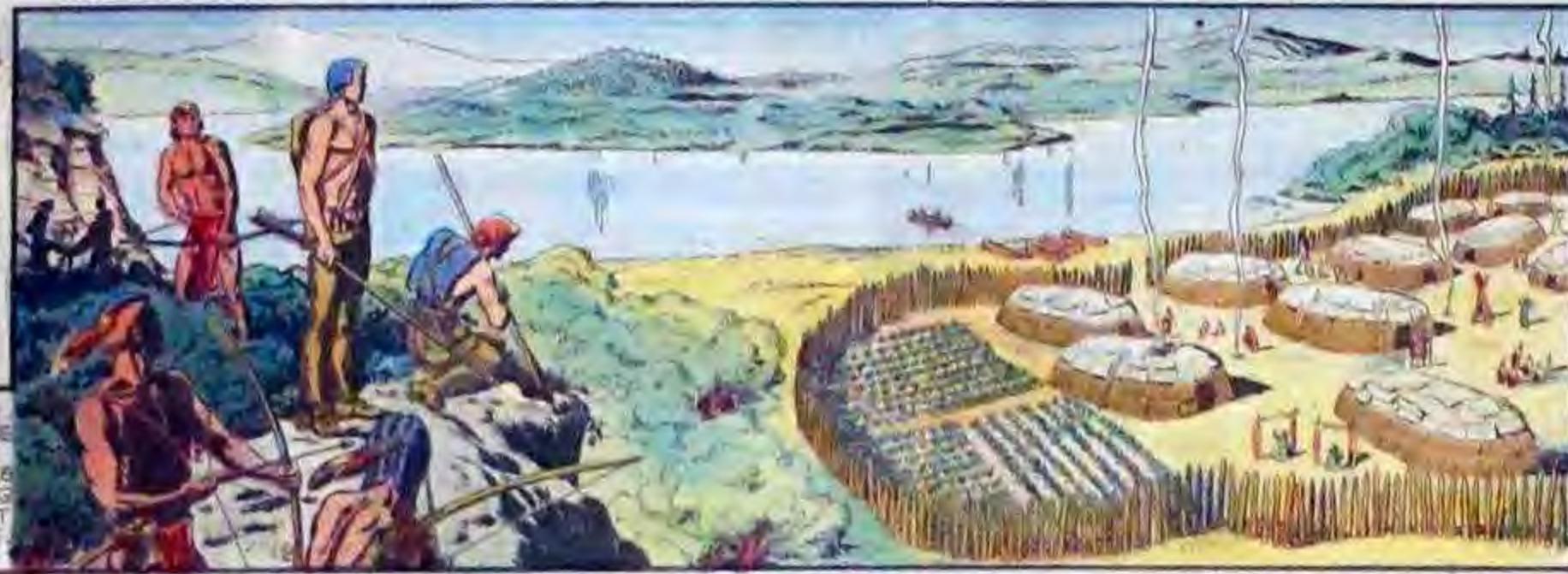


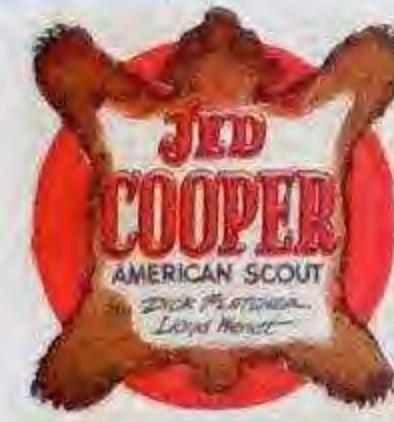
JED COOPER MAKES THE SIGN OF FRIENDSHIP. "ASHEWEEL,
FRIENDS!" HE CALLED, IN DELAWARE DIALECT. "WE COME
IN PEACE. WE SPEAK WITH WHITE BELTS."



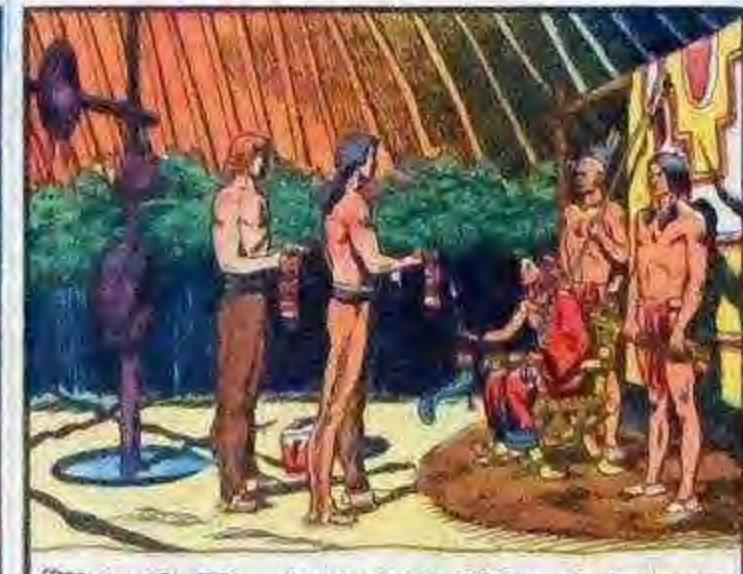
JED COOPER AND JACQUES PERROT CAMPED AT LAST THE VILLAGE OF ALLACUPPA, QUEEN OF THE DELAWARES. PEACEFUL, PROSPEROUS IT LIES NEAR THE PATHS OF CROSSING FRENCH AND ENGLISH ARMY. IT CANNOT REMAIN LONG AT PEACE.

DICK PHILCOCK © 1950 by The Chicago Tribune





LED BY SHANANA, JED COOPER AND JACQUES PIERROT ENTER THE COUNCIL CHAMBER OF ALLAQUIPPA, QUEEN OF THE DELAWARES, TO SUE FOR INDIAN AID IN THE FORTHCOMING WAR WITH THE FRENCH.



"TO ALLAQUIPPA... WOMAN OF TOMORROW... YOUR WHITE BROTHERS BRING GREETINGS," JED BEGINS. "WE COME AS NEEDERS... FRIENDS... WE TALK WITH WHITE BELTS."



"ALLAQUIPPA WELCOMES HER BROTHERS," REPLES THE QUEEN IN ENGLISH. "SHANANA, MY GRANDDAUGHTER, SPEAKS WELL OF THEM. THEY HAVE SAVED OUR HARRIOR."



WHILE JED PLEADS FOR AID, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE TOWN TUSCAMIN, THE QUEEN'S NEPHEW, PLOTS WITH CAPTAIN BEAUMONT, OF THE FRENCH ARMY. "AT THE PLACE OF DEER JUMP, SHAWNOCK & DIE," SAYS TUSCAMIN. "GOOD," EXCLAIMS BEAUMONT. "MY HURONS WILL SEE TO IT!"

- ENGLISHMAN



ALLAQUIPPA IS NOT EAGER TO PLEDGE HER AID. "THE FRENCHMAN IS POWERFUL," SHE POINTS OUT. "HE MAKES BIG MEDALS. HE PAY MUCH MAMALIM FOR SHAWNOCK HAIR."



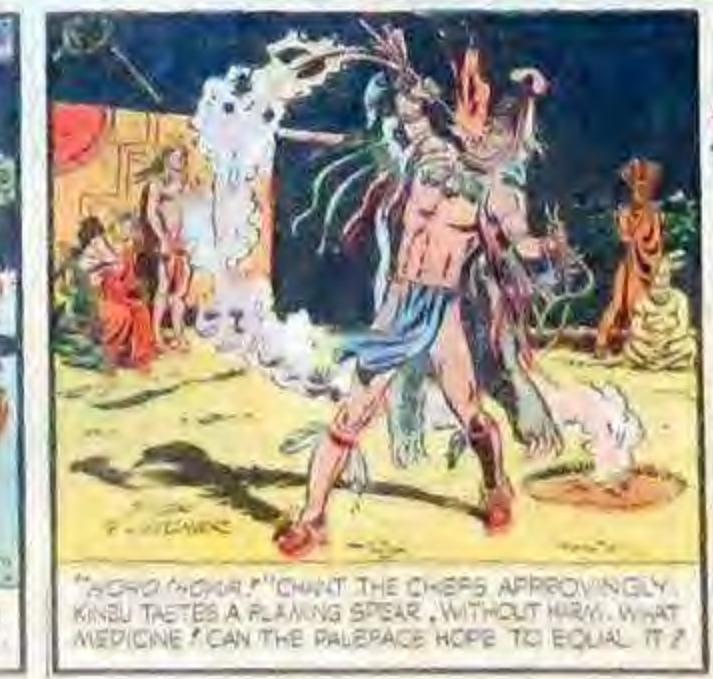
THE CONTEST BEGINS. KINLU, HIRING OF THE FRENCH, CHANTS A SONG TO PLEASE HANATOK, GOD OF MAGIC, AND EXHIBITS AN EMPTY DEERSKIN BAG.



THE HURON'S MEDICINE IS POWERFUL! ENHAWA... RATTLESNAKES... MESSENGERS OF THE WAR GOD, THRUST THEIR HEADS FROM THE BAG HE HAD SHOWN TO BE EMPTY!

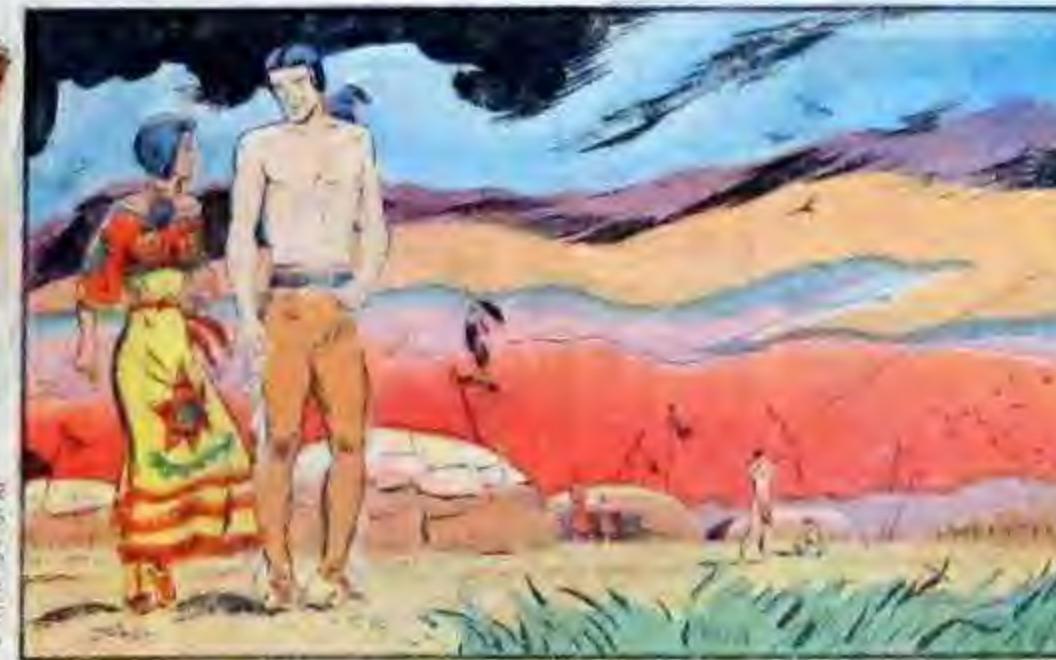


FRETBINDING TO REPEAT THEIR MESSAGE, KINLU CALLS UPON THE CHIEFS TO MAKE WAR ON THE SWANNICK... THE ENGLISH.



THE HURON'S MAGIC BAG TABLICANIN, NEPHEW OF THE QUEEN, TURNS TO JED COOPER. "NOW YOU, SWANNICK!" HE COMMANDS. "TAKE CARE YOUR MEDICINE DOES NOT OFFEND OUR BOSS!"

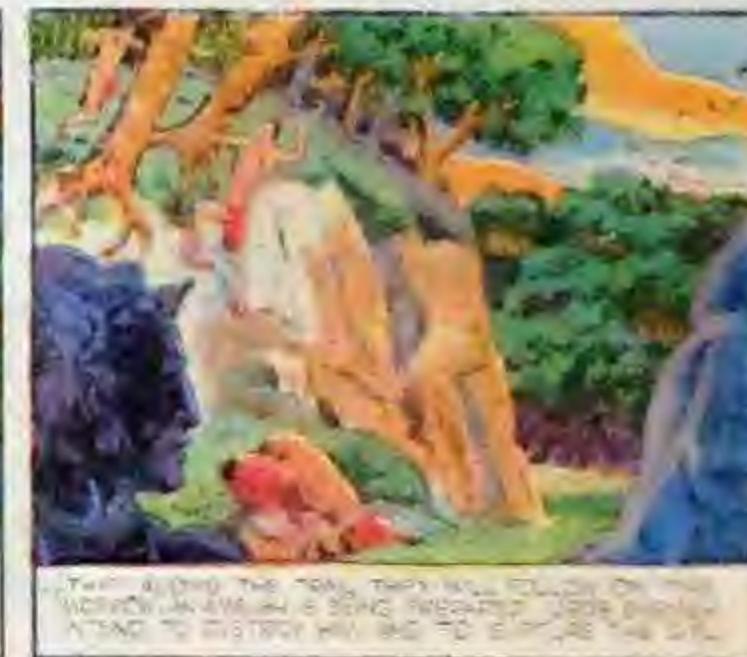




TO GAIN DELAWARE HELP FOR
BENTWOOD'S TROOPS, JED COOPER HAS
FORCED TO ESCORT SHAWANA,
GRANDDAUGHTER OF THE QUEEN, TO
THE SAFETY OF THE WHITE SETTLEMENTS.
THE TASK SEEMS NOT UNATTRACTIVE
BEFORE DEPARTING.



SHAWANA IS IMPROVED SINCE KNOWLEDGE OF THE
DELAWARE TONGUE. YOU CAN HEAR HER EXPLAIN
HAPPILY. THEY ARE UNARMED.



THIS MORNING THE TOWNSHIP WILL FOLLOW
WICKED UNKAWAH'S BEING REBELLED AGAINST
ATTEMPT TO DESTROY HIS SON TO EAT HIM UP.



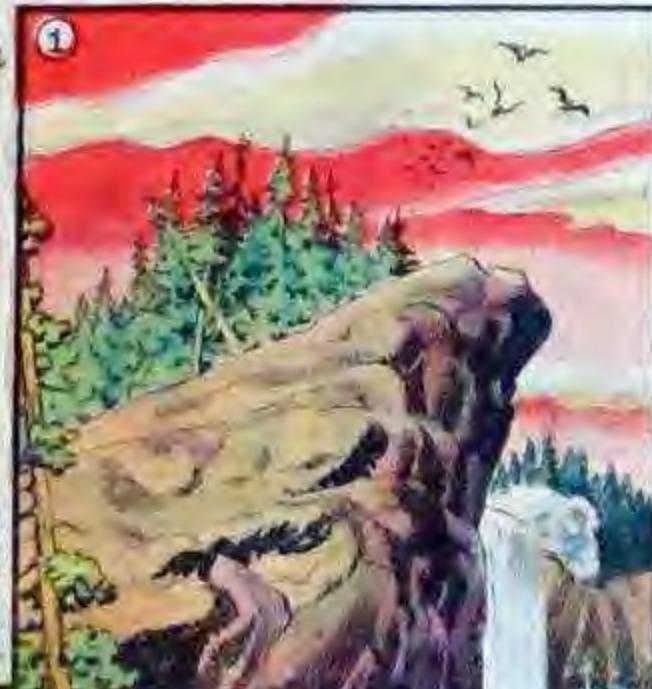
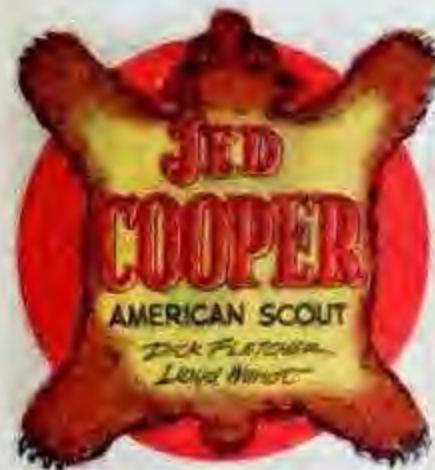
MEANWHILE, THE LANGUAGE LESSONS OF THE DAY
WICKAWAH: YOU... BOY, RECALLATION IN PLATE
WITH TELLUNGE... FINGER

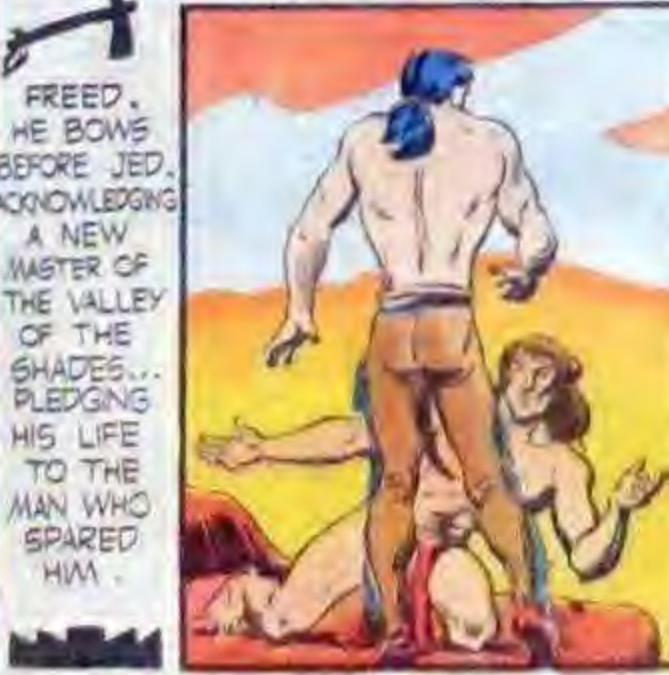
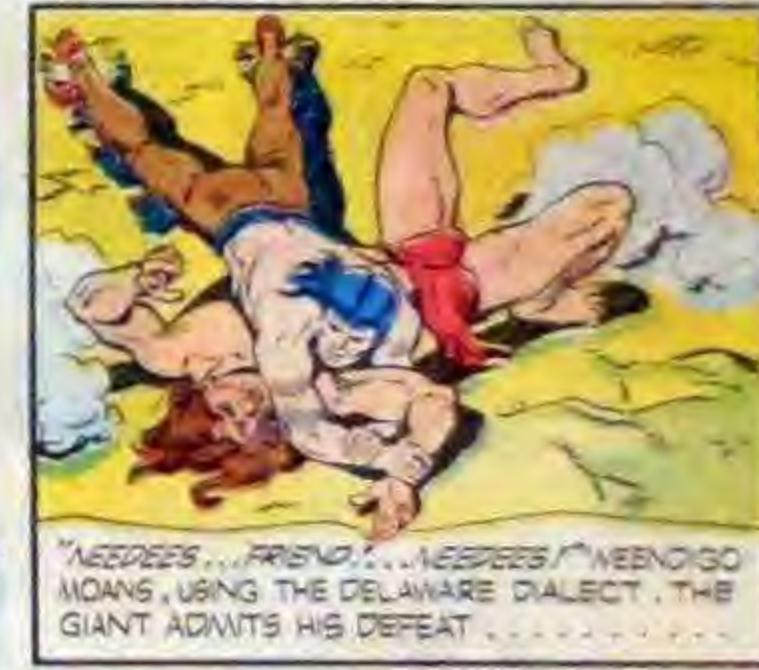
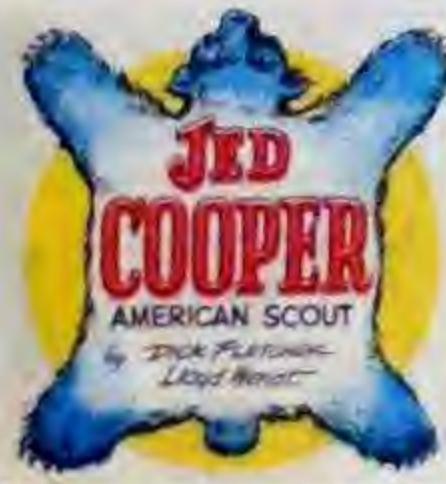


RECALLING WICKAWAH, THAT'S GOOD. IT IS A GOOD
STUDY TUTORING AND PRACTICING THE RESULTS



WICKAWAH WANTS TO TEACH ME A LOT OF THINGS
HE HAS LEARNED. HE HAS LEARNED
MUCH OF LOVE AND HONOR.





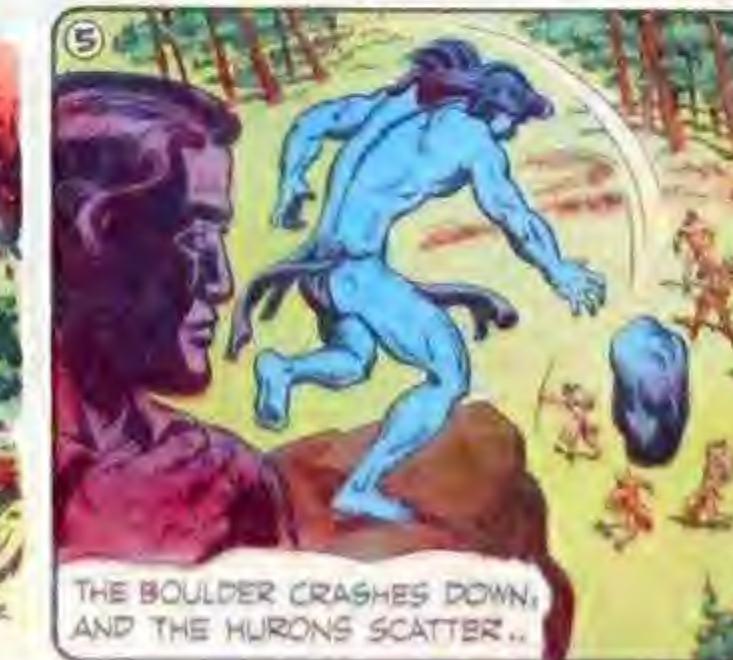
JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

By JACK FLATIRON
Lion House

FORCING HIS RELUCTANT HURONS INTO THE DREAD VALLEY OF THE SHADES, CAPTAIN BEAUMONT, THE FRENCH OFFICER, FINDS HIS ENEMIES, COOPER AND PIERROT, AT HIS MERCY... BUT HIS ATTEMPT TO SHOOT IS BLOCKED BY ONE OF HIS OWN INDIANS....

THE HURONS KNOW THE LEGEND OF THE SHADES... IF WEENDIGO, FRIEND OF THE GREAT SPIRIT, IS HARMED, PESTILENCE WILL STRIKE THEM AND THEIR FAMILIES.





TOWARD
CHRISTOPHER GIST'S
CABIN, JED
AND HIS PARTY
SLOWLY MAKE
THEIR WAY.

THERE
THEY ARE
TO MEET THE
GRIZZLED TRAPPER,
WHO HAS
BEEN SCOUTING
THE FRENCH.



BUT OTHERS WILL MEET THEM! TASUCAMIN JED'S
ENEMY HAS CAPTURED GIST AND NOW LEADS
HIS WAR PARTY TOWARD GIST'S SETTLEMENT.



SINCE THEY ARE HELP IN HOSTILE COUNTRY,
JED AND JACQUES PIERROT TIME TO CHANGE.
THEY HIDE THEIR CANOE WELL.



JED AND JOCO'S OUT AT AND JOCK, DRAWS
TED EACH HIS. TASUCAMIN HAS LAD THEM
FOR US. IN THE CABIN ARE GUNS AND
SUPPLIES...WE MUST HAVE THEM!"

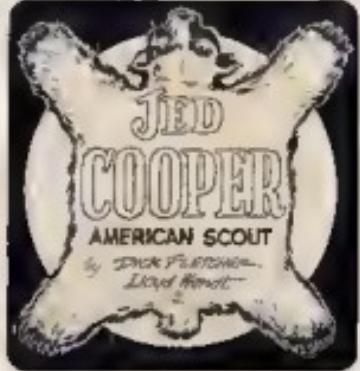


BACK IN CAMP, JOCK SAYS, "I HAVE A
PLAN...I'LL DRAW THE REDSKINS AWAY
SO THAT YOU CAN GET TO THE CABIN!"



"TRY YOUR PLAN," JED AGREES. "BUT TAKE CARE.
WE CAN'T LOSE YOU," JACQUES GRINS. "YOU
NO LOSE JOCK! YOU ONLY LOSE SPARE SHIRT!"

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THE GOVERNOR'S BALL IN WILLIAMSBURG !
THE MOST GLITTERING AFFAIR IN THE WHOLE
NEW WORLD ! JED COOPER IS COMMANDED
TO ATTEND, THOUGH ARRIVING LATE IN
THE TOWN AND POSSESSING ONLY HIS
WOODSMAN'S CLOTHES .



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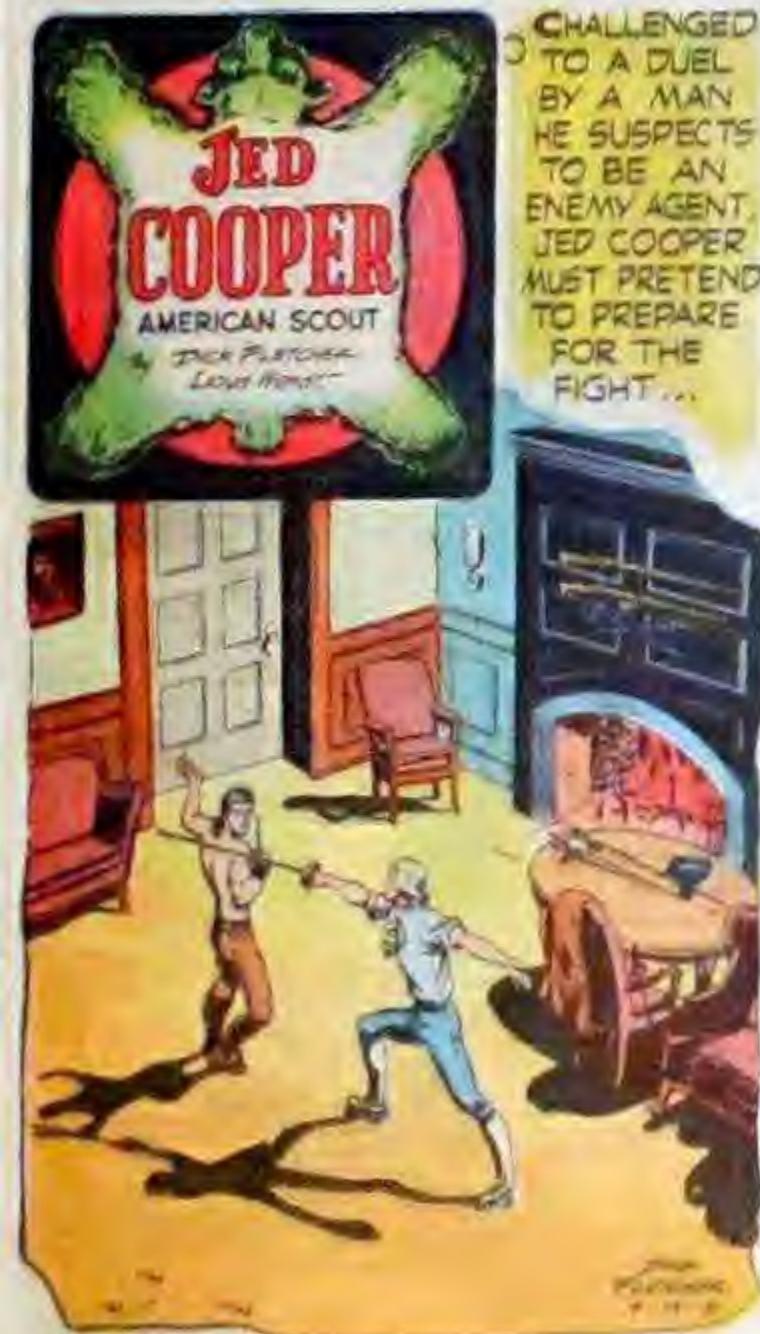
UPON JED'S ENTRANCE, THE DANCING STOPS,
AND EVEN THE GIRLS BLOWN THEIR FANS.
A NEWLY ARRIVED,
CRIES GREYLYN HIS FRIENDS.



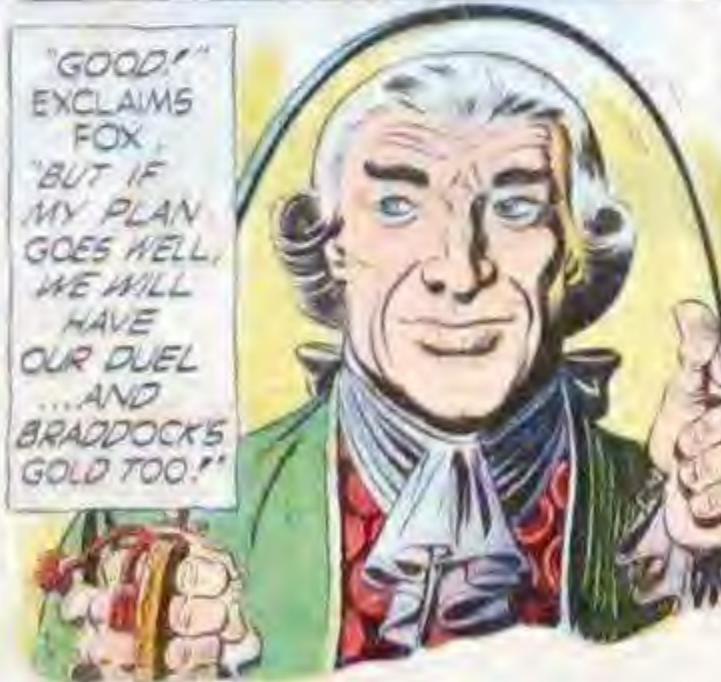
JED COOPER STANDS ALONE, STARING AT
JONATHAN FOX. "SOMEWHERE," HE TELLS
HIMSELF, "I'VE SEEN THAT FELLOW. WHERE?
LONDON ? PERHAPS PARIS ? "



NEAR HIM, A GIRL'S KERCHIEF FLUTTERS TO
THE FLOOR. JED FLUSHES. SHE'S THE ONE
WHO LAUGHED AT HIM EARLIER THAT DAY.
IS SHE MAKING GAME OF HIM NOW ?



CHALLENGED TO A DUEL BY A MAN HE SUSPECTS TO BE AN ENEMY AGENT, JED COOPER MUST PRETEND TO PREPARE FOR THE FIGHT...



JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

By DICK FLETCHER
Lloyd Wendt

MAY, 1755.
THERE IS
GREAT
EXCITEMENT
IN GENERAL
BRADDOCK'S
CAMP AS
COL. GEORGE
WASHINGTON
AND JED
COOPER
ARRIVE
WITH GOLD
FOR
BRADDOCK'S
TROOPS.



"I WILL REPORT TO THE GENERAL,"
WASHINGTON TELLS JED. "I WILL URGE
AGAIN THAT OUR RANGERS LEAD THE
ATTACK AND FIGHT THEM INDIAN STYLE."



TO THE TENT ASSIGNED TO JED COMES AN
OLD FRIEND, JACQUES PIERROT. "COOPAIR!"
HE CRIES. "COMMENT ALLEZ-VOLIS ?
WHEN WE MAK BEEG FIGHT ?"



"JOCK! WELL SCOUT FOR THE RANGERS?
PLENTY OF FIGHTING! HOW IS THE
INDIAN GIRL ? SAFE ?

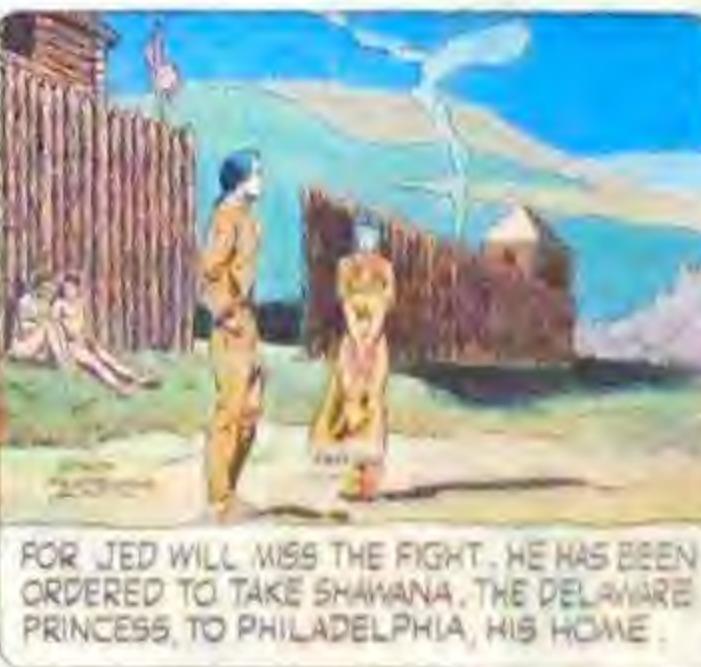
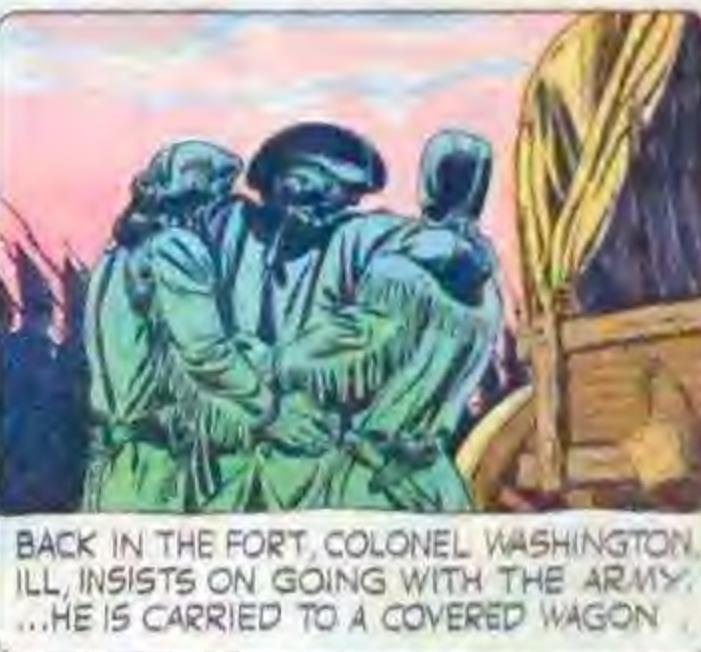


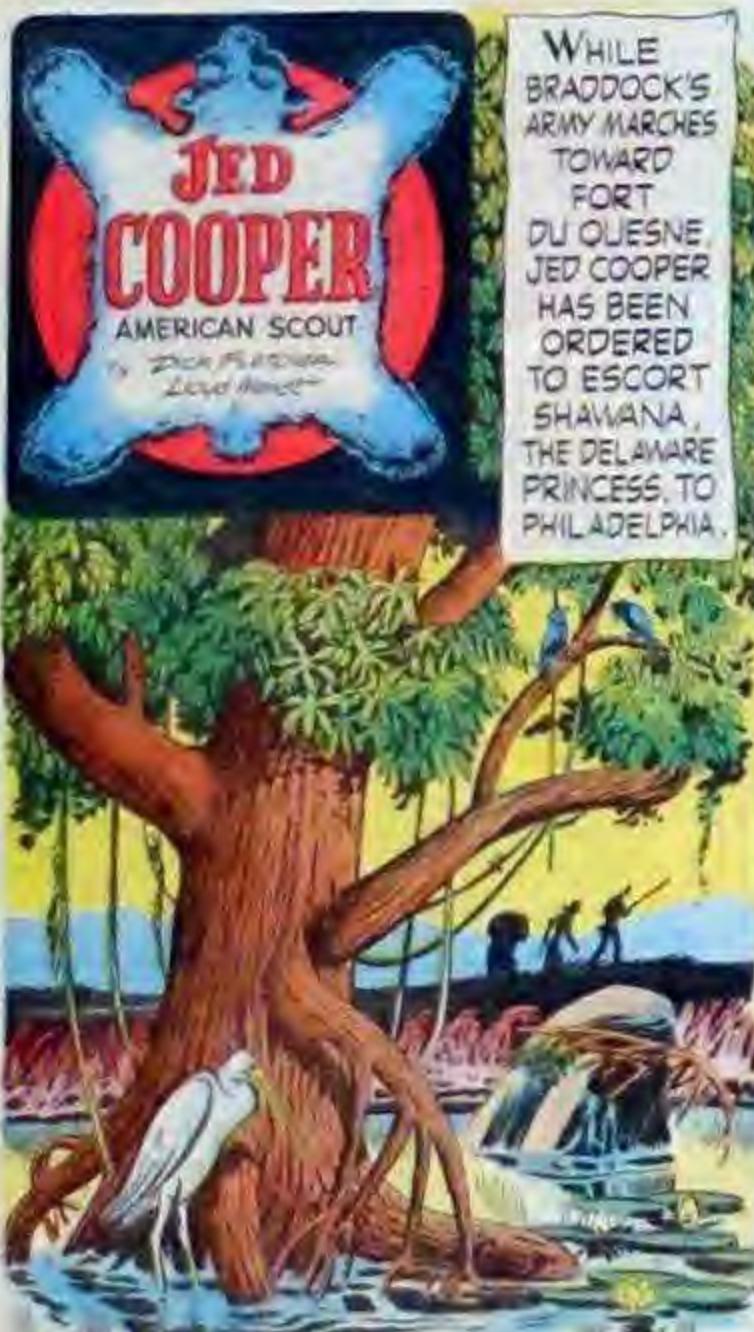
"SHAWANA? HOH, SHE SAFE? SHE ALL
TIME MAK BEEG COW EYE FOR COOPAIR,
WHO NOT COME BACK. NOW SHAWANA,
SHE'S BE VER' MUCH HAPPINESS!"

MEANTIME, COL.
WASHINGTON
STRIDES FROM
BRADDOCK'S
TENT
ANGRY AND
UNHAPPY.
HIS PLAN
FOR THE
BATTLE HAS
BEEN
IGNORED.

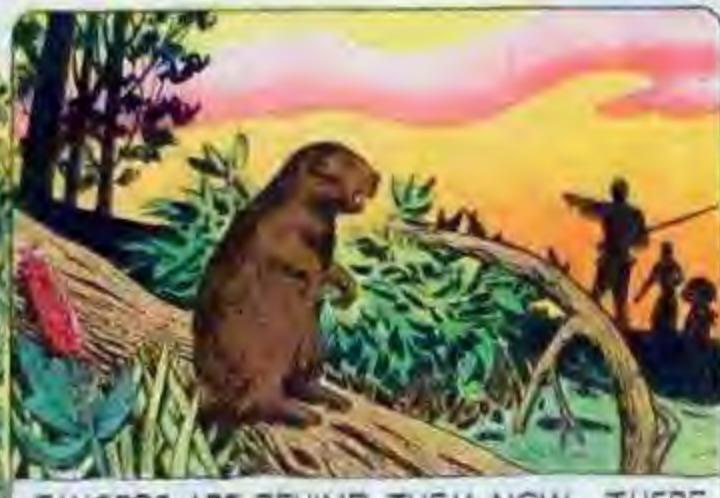
DICK
FLETCHER
5-20-51







WHILE
BRADDOCK'S
ARMY MARCHES
TOWARD
FORT
DU QUESNE,
JED COOPER
HAS BEEN
ORDERED
TO ESCORT
SHAWANA,
THE DELAWARE
PRINCESS, TO
PHILADELPHIA.



DANGERS ARE BEHIND THEM NOW... THERE
IS TIME FOR THEM TO ENJOY THE FOREST
AND ITS CREATURES... A WOODCHUCK,
MUCH SURPRISED... Copyright 1951 by The Chicago Tribune



BUT THE STRANGEST CREATURE OF ALL
IS DISCOVERED TOWARD SUNSET, A
LITTLE INDIAN BOY.



SHE FEARS, OF COURSE, FOR HER CHUCKLINGS
HIDDEN DEEP IN THE WOOD... SOME CALL
THEM GROUNDHOGS.



HE FLEES, AND JED PURSUDES HIM.



ABOVE A
CREEKBANK,
TWO SAUCY
KINGFISHERS
WATCH
INDIGNANTLY,
WHILE ON A
LOG BELOW,
A PAIR OF
WOOD DUCKS
SLEEPILY
SUN
THEMSELVES.



HIS SHORT LEGS ARE NO MATCH FOR
JED'S, WHO CARRIES THE KICKING
YOUNGSTER BACK TO CAMP.



JED AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE A VISITOR, LITTLE HOHOPESHE, LOST FROM HIS WANDERING TRIBE. "HIS NAME MEANS LITTLE NOISE," SHAWANA TELLS JED.



SINCE THEY CANNOT HOPE TO FIND THE BOY'S TRIBE, JED DECIDES TO TAKE HIM ALONG, TO PHILADELPHIA.



LIGHT 1931 by The Chicago Tribune
SENSING THAT THEY ARE BEING FOLLOWED, JED HIDES HIS CHARGES NEAR THE TRAIL AND SLIPS BACK, HIS RIFLE READY.....



A RANGER FROM FORT CUMBERLAND! "COOPER!" HE CALLS. "FETCH BAD TIDINGS. GENERAL BRADDOCK HAS BEEN DEFEATED!"



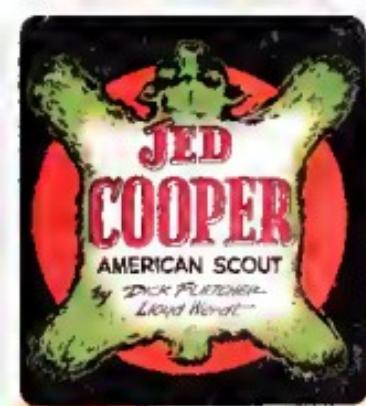
"DEFEATED!" JED CAN'T BELIEVE IT. "AYE, ALL IS LOST," THE RANGER INSISTS. SURROUNDED, CUT OFF, NOT ONE."



COLONEL WASHINGTON AND JACQUES PIERROT ARE SAFE, JED LEARNS. HE MUST GO ON TO PHILADELPHIA... WASHINGTON'S ORDERS. THE RANGER WILL GO BACK.



HEAVY HEARTED, JED LEADS HIS LITTLE GROUP ON. BRADDOCK DEFEATED! IT CAN ONLY MEAN A NEW AND MORE TERRIBLE WAR.



THIS DURHAM BOATMAN IS NOT A FRIENDLY FELLOW! 'CLEAR OUT YE VARMINT!' HE SHOUTS. 'WE WANT NO REDSKINS AND THEIR FRIENDS ABOARD THIS CRAFT!'



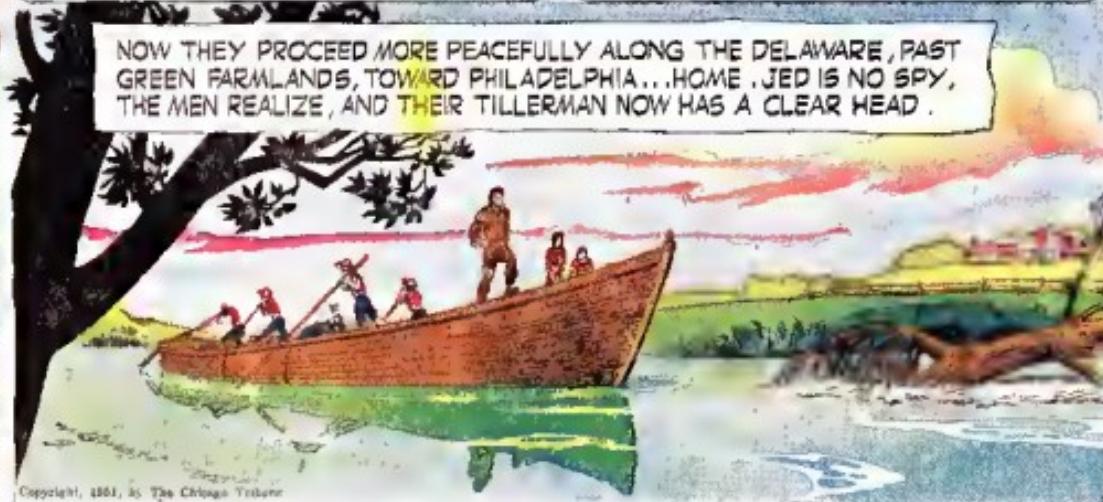
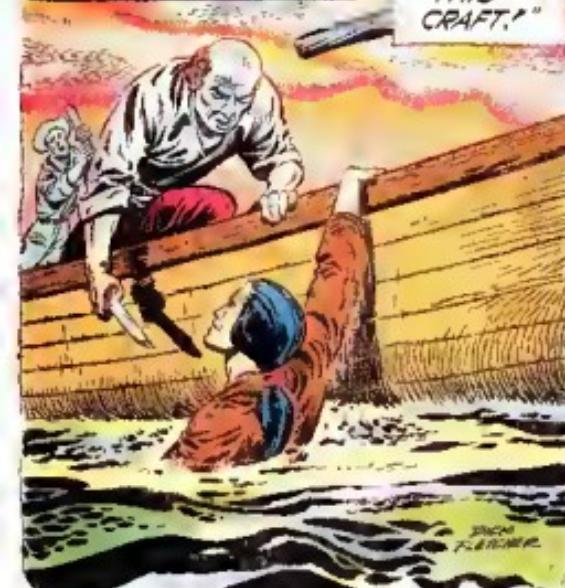
A QUICK GRASP PINS HIS ARM. 'MY FRIEND, I DO NOT CARE FOR SWIMMING,' JED INFORMS HIM. 'HELP!' CRIES THE TILLERMAN, 'HELP ME!'



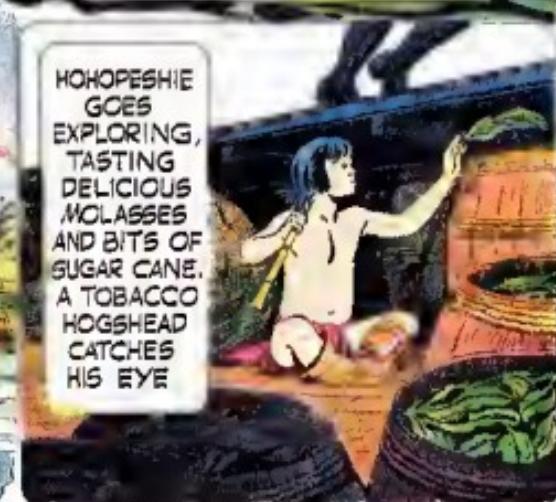
HE'S TOO LATE. THE CREWMEN DO NOT CARE TO GO INTO BATTLE FOR A TIPSY TILLERMAN. A WETTING WOULD DO HIM GOOD.



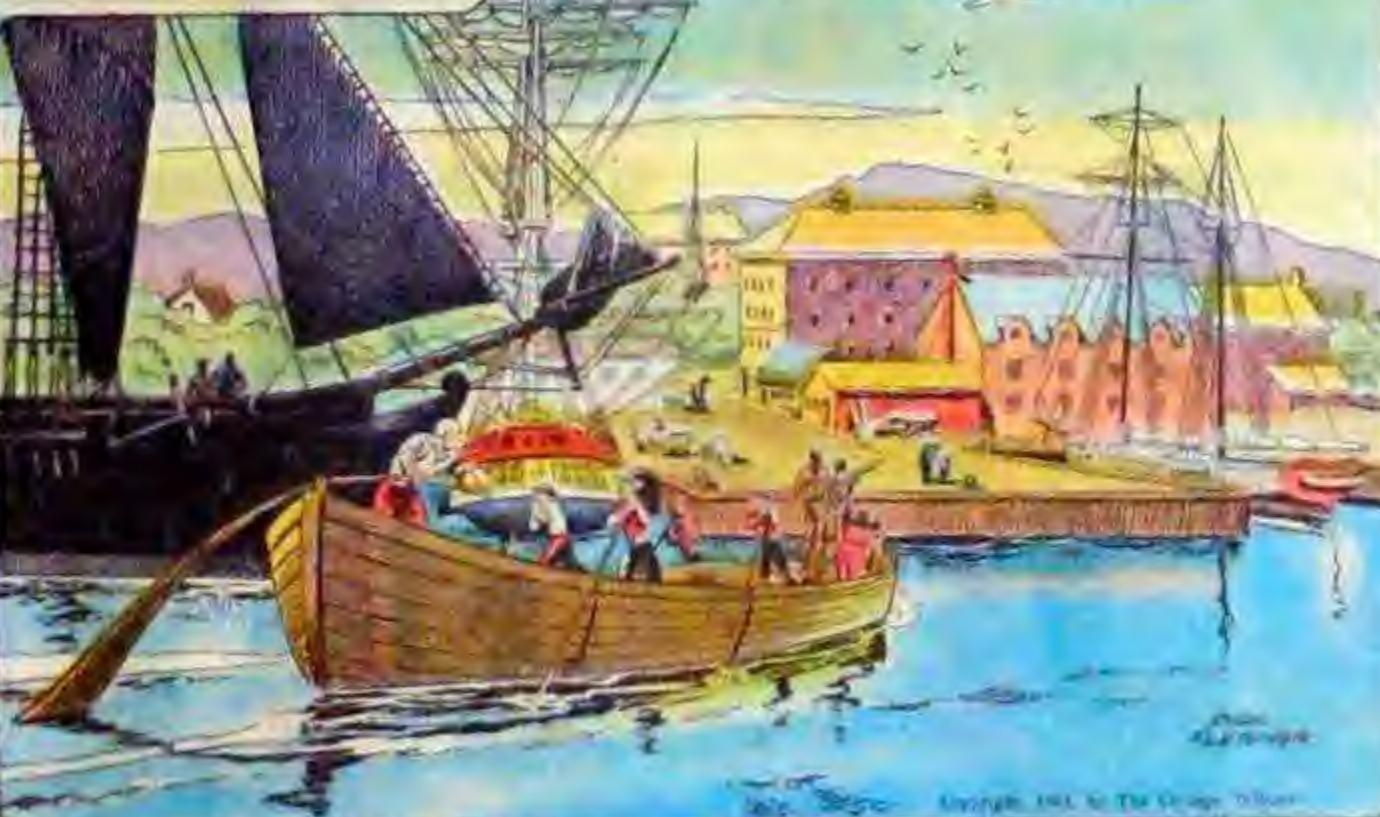
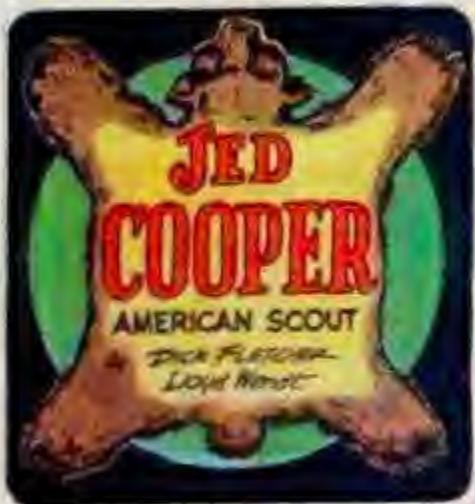
AND A WETTING HE GETS!



NOW THEY PROCEED MORE PEACEFULLY ALONG THE DELAWARE, PAST GREEN FARMLANDS, TOWARD PHILADELPHIA... HOME. JED IS NO SPY, THE MEN REALIZE, AND THEIR TILLERMAN NOW HAS A CLEAR HEAD.



HOHOPESHIE GOES EXPLORING, TASTING DELICIOUS MOLASSES AND BITS OF SUGAR CANE. A TOBACCO HOGSEAD CATCHES HIS EYE

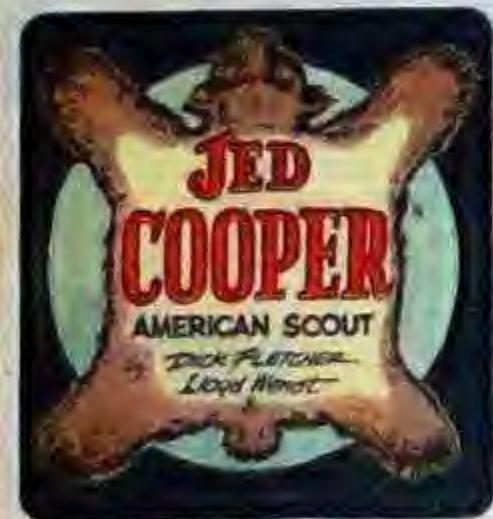


AT LAST, PHILADELPHIA... JED'S HOME AND FAIREST CITY IN THE WHOLE NEW WORLD! HIS INDIAN FRIENDS, SHAWANA THE DELAWARE PRINCESS, MANISE, HER COMPANION, AND LITTLE HOHO LOOK EAGERLY ON THE STRANGE SIGHTS.



ON THE WATERFRONT THEY FIND A CARRIAGE.
"THESE WIGWAMS..." SHAWANA EXCLAIMS. "SO
MANY... LIKE TREES... BIG LIKE MOUNTAINS
... WHAT FOR ALL THESE WIGWAMS, COOPER?"
AND MANISE: "THIS GAOWA (CANOE)... IT GO ON EARTH?"

"YOU WILL LEARN OF ALL THESE THINGS,"
JED PROMISES. "AND YOU WILL LIVE HERE
WITH MY PEOPLE... UNTIL THE WORLD
FINDS PEACE AGAIN."



"TIS JED!"
CRIES THE
GIRL.
"JED COME
HOME AT
LAST!"
SWIFTLY DEBORAH,
JED'S
SISTER,
DARTS
DOWN THE
PATH.



IN A HOUSE ON VINE STREET, IN
PHILADELPHIA, THERE ARE TWO
WHO WATCH AN APPROACHING
CARRIAGE.



"LA, SON, WHO ARE THESE? YOU HAVE NOT
...YOU HAVEN'T...?" JED SMILES. "NO MOTHER
...NOT MY FAMILY. OUR QUESTS..."



"WELCOME!" SHE TELLS THEM, AND, TO JED:
"YOUR FATHER WILL BE HAPPY, MY SON
HE RETURNS TOMORROW FROM A JOURNEY
WITH DR. FRANKLIN."



"MY SON... HOME AND SAFE!" HIS MOTHER
EXCLAIMS. "WE HAVE PRAYED FOR THIS...
AND OUR PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED."



SO JED COOPER'S INDIAN FRIENDS WILL
LEARN THE WAYS OF CIVILIZATION. AS FOR
HOHO, HE CARES LITTLE FOR THEM."



HOME! THE COOPER KITCHEN IS A BUSY ONE. FOOD FOR THE TRAVELERS BACK FROM THE FRONTIER: ROASTED FOWL, CUTS OF BEEF, SHORTCAKES, DOUGHNUTS, AND EVEN SOUPAAN... INDIAN MUSH FOR JED'S DELAWARE FRIENDS.



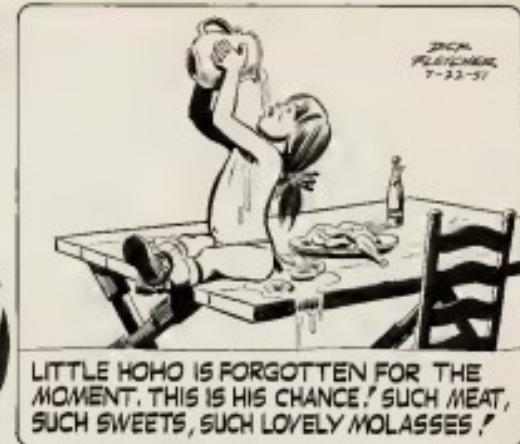
"MOTHER, YOUR FOOD IS WONDERFUL AS EVER. I HOPE YOU'LL MAKE SOME CHOCOLATE FOR SHAWANA AND HOHOPESHIE."



"BUT OF COURSE, JED. CHOCOLATE THEY SHALL HAVE. AND NOW, SHALL WE GO INTO THE GARDEN?"



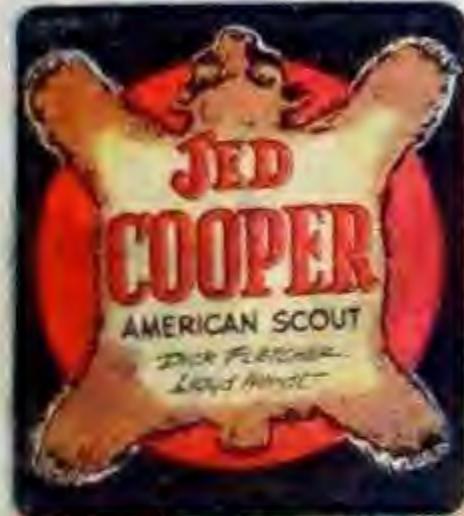
Copyright 1951 by The Cooper Company
HOW MUCH CAN ONE LITTLE INDIAN BOY EAT? HOHO KNOWS THE ANSWER . . . IT'S THUMPING AROUND INSIDE HIM.



DICK FLETCHER
7-22-57
LITTLE HOHO IS FORGOTTEN FOR THE MOMENT. THIS IS HIS CHANCE! SUCH MEAT, SUCH SWEETS, SUCH LOVELY MOLASSES!



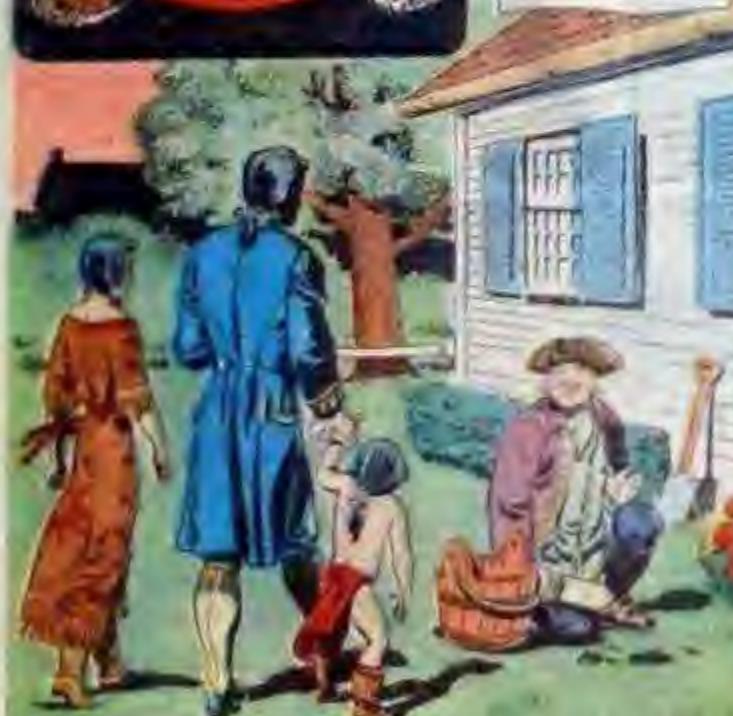
"HOHO... WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LEARN? I THINK THIS OIL OF THE CASTOR BEAN WILL TEACH YOU."



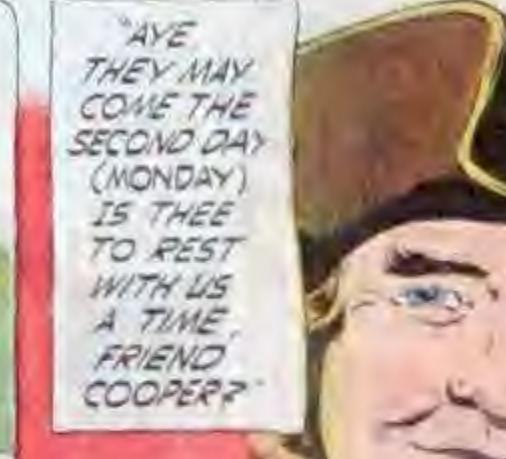
AS WAR TALK RAGES IN PHILADELPHIA, JED TAKES SHAWANA, THE INDIAN MAID, AND HOHOPESHIE TO THOSE WHO TEACH THE WAYS OF PEACE.



"WELL, JED ASSURES HIS QUAKER FRIEND, 'I HAVE PUPILS FOR THY SCHOOL, JEREMIAH BROWN, DELAWARES WHO WOULD LEARN OUR WAYS.'



"HOW DOES THEE DO, FRIEND COOPER?" CRIES JEREMIAH BROWN. "HOW IS THEE AND THINE?"



"AYE, THEY MAY COME THE SECOND DAY (MONDAY) IS THEE TO REST WITH US A TIME, FRIEND COOPER?"



"I FEAR NOT..." JED HESITATES. IT WILL NOT DO TO TELL JEREMIAH BROWN OF HIS PLAN TO RETURN TO THE WAR. HIS EYES SEEK PATIENCE BROWN...."



"WHOSE EYES TOO, HAVE BEEN BUSY, FRIEND JED? THEE IS WELL! THEE MUST EXCUSE ME... I COME FROM MY CHURNING."

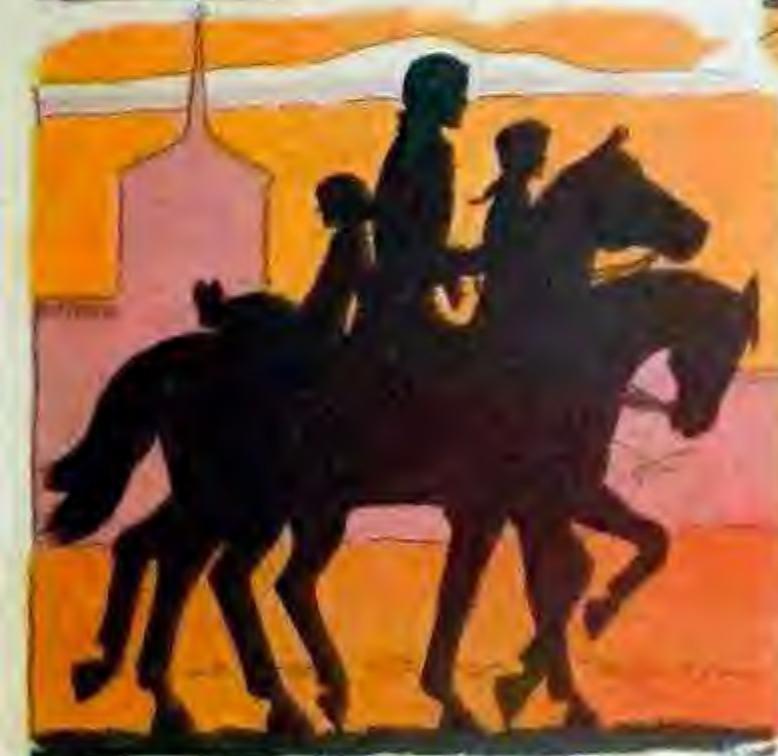
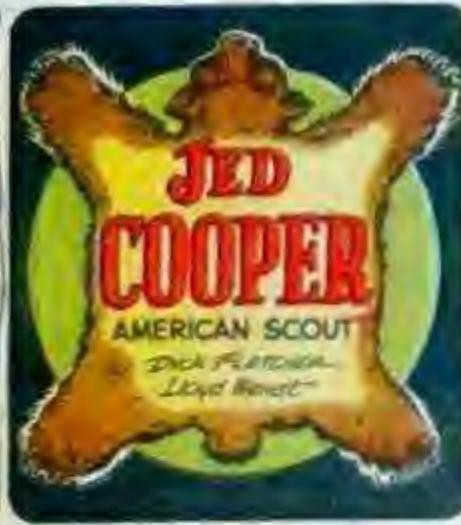


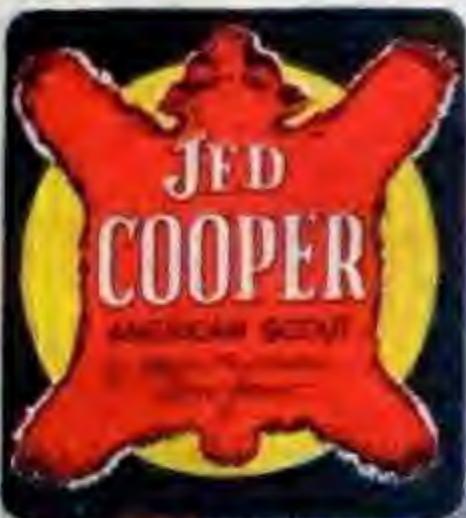
"LIFE SMILES ON THEE MISTRESS PATIENCE," JED BEGINS. A TERRIBLE, SMOOTHERED CRY FROM THE GARDEN INTERRUPTS."



LITTLE HOHOPESHIE, EAGER TO TASTE THE DELIGHTS OF BUTTERMILK, HAS UNDER-ESTIMATED THE DEPTH OF THE CHURN?

LEAVING HER LESSONS, SHAWANA, THE DELAWARE PRINCESS, RIDES OUT WITH JED. "FEEL-O-DEE-AH!" SHE EXCLAIMS. "MY PEOPLE ONCE LIVED HERE. TOO CROWDED NOW!"





COME LATE FROM A MEETING WITH DR. FRANKLIN, WHERE PLANS FOR THE WAR WERE TALKED, JED COOPER SEES THE FIGURE OF A MAID....



FRIEND JED! 'TIS THEE I SEEK, MY FATHER BIDS ME NOT TO SEE THEE AGAIN. EVIL IS SPOKEN OF THEE, BUT FALSELY!"



"AVE, FALSELY!" BUT JED CANNOT SAY MORE. A WATCHMAN NEARS, AND FOR A MAID TO BE SEEN AT SUCH AN HOUR WOULD BE RUINOUS.



"QUICKLY INTO THE DOORWAY HE MUST NOT LEARN THY NAME. I WILL HALT HIM AND GIVE HIM ELSE TO THINK OF."



"PATIENCE BROWN! AWAY FROM THY FATHER'S HOUSE AT SUCH AN HOUR? WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?"



AS JED BLOCKS THE PATH OF THE WATCHMAN, A THUNDER OF HOOFs AND CREAK OF WHEELS SOUND IN THE STREET.... JONATHAN FOX AND HIS CAROUSING FRIENDS IN THEIR STOLEN CARRIAGE!



PATIENCE, IN TERROR OF THE SHAME TO HER FAMILY SHOULD SHE BE DISCOVERED, DARTS SUDDENLY FROM THE DOORWAY....



JED
COOPER
AMERICAN SCOUT
by DICK FLanagan
LITTLE HOUSE



"IF I HADN'T FETCHED THE INDIAN, HE'D BE HARMING ME NOW AT A DELAWARE COUNCIL FIRE. I PREFER YOUR RABBIT STEW, MAJOR."

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"WAL, YE COTCHED TH' VARMINT WE WANT, JED. MOGWAO MADE US HEAP TROUBLE. NOW I KIN SEND OUT ME HUNTERS, FER DECENT GRUB."



"TOMORROW I HEAD FOR GIST'S CABIN," JED EXPLAINS. "THEN HE AND I WILL VISIT THESE DELAWARES... QUIET LIKE."



"YE SEEK CHRISTOPHER GIST? THEN COME WITH ME! WE GOT HIM HERE, WOUNDED, STUCK TO HIS BED AN' MEAN AS A ORNERY BEAR!"



"COOPER! BY TH' TARNATION, TELL THIS MAJOR HERE OL' CHRIS GIST AIN'T LYIN' ABED HERE FER NO LICKSPITIN' ARRER WOUND!"



"WELL HAVE YOU UP, CHRIS. I'VE GOT SOME LEAF MOLD SHAWANA, THE INDIAN GIRL, SENT WITH ME. IT CURED UP JACQUES PIERROT IN A HURRY!"





"NOW!" SAYS GIST. "WE SILENCE TH' GUARDS AN' STEAL TH' SACRED BEAR HIDE. THEN WE GIVE IT BACK TO 'EM.... IN A BALL OF FIRE!"



ONLY TWO GUARDS REMAIN IN THE LONG HOUSE...THE OTHERS, AFTER MUCH FEASTING AND DRINKING, HAVE GONE TO JOIN THE DANCERS...THESE TWO GROW SWIFTLY SILENT.



GIST, ON GUARD AS JED CUTS DOWN THE PELT, SOUNDS A WARNING. "COOPER! HERE THEY COME. TO GIT TH'SACRED BEAR HIDE!"



JED SLIPPING INTO THONGS MADE BY OMASKOS, DELAWARE MAGICIAN, DONS THE SKIN. EVEN TASUCAMIN, THE REBEL CHIEF, MAY FEAR THIS MAGIC ...

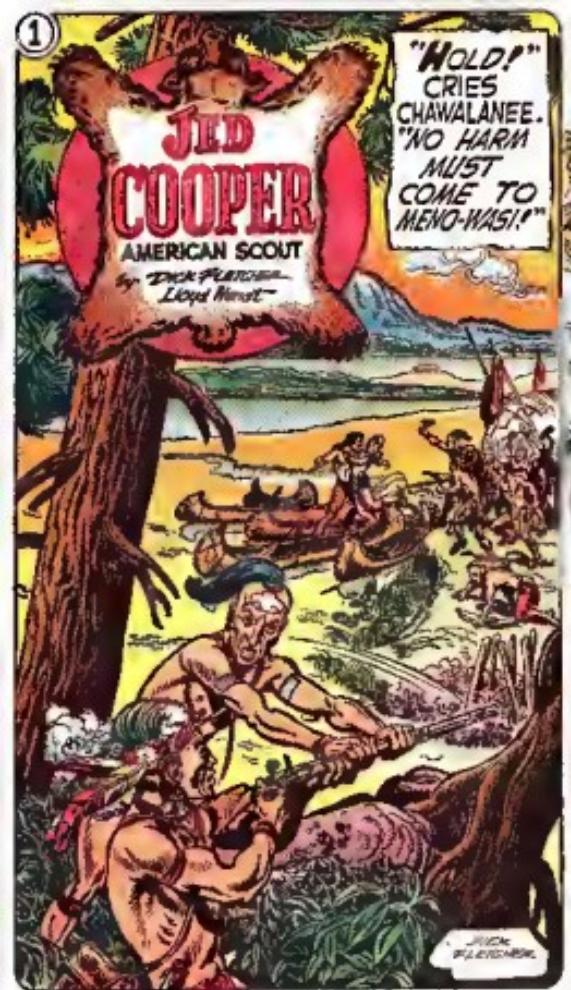


"GET CLEAR!" HE ORDERS GIST. "READY EVERYTHING AT OUR CAMP. I'LL STOP THEM... LONG ENOUGH... MEET YOU THERE!"

THERE IS MAD DANCING IN THE DELAWARE CAMP TO HONOR THE SACRED BEAR, WHOSE PELT HANGS IN THE LONG HOUSE... A SYMBOL OF THE COMING DEATH OF ALLAQUIPPA... JED AND CHRISTOPHER GIST SLIP DOWN UPON THE CAMP.







④ "SO, COOPER IS VERY PROUD TO
HAVE STOLEN A WOMAN! MY
BRAVES SURROUND THIS VALLEY.
YOU CANNOT HOLD ME."



⑤ "I WILL HOLD YOU... UNTIL
MY FRIENDS ARE FREE... THEN
YOU MAY GO."



⑥ THAT NIGHT, AS TASUCAMIN AND
HIS DELAWARES ARE FEASTING, A
MESSAGE ARRIVES.





PILLAGING AS HE GOES, JONATHAN FOX, THE ENEMY SPY, LEADS A TRAIN OF CAPTURED WAGONS WESTWARD. HIS GOAL, FORT DUQUESNE, DEEP IN THE MOUNTAINS.

② "TAKE THREE INDIANS AND SEIZE THE FERRY.....WE WANT NO PRISONERS. THE WAGONS WILL CROSS IN DARKNESS."



1953

④ THE ATTACK IS OVER QUICKLY. THE AMBUSHED FERRYMEN HAD NO WORD OF RAIDERS...."MAKE CAMP BEYOND THE RIVER," COMMANDS FOX..."TOMORROW WE FEAST AND REST."



⑤ WESTWARD JED COOPER AND SILAS DUFF PUSH THEIR TIRED HORSES TIME IS PRECIOUS.....



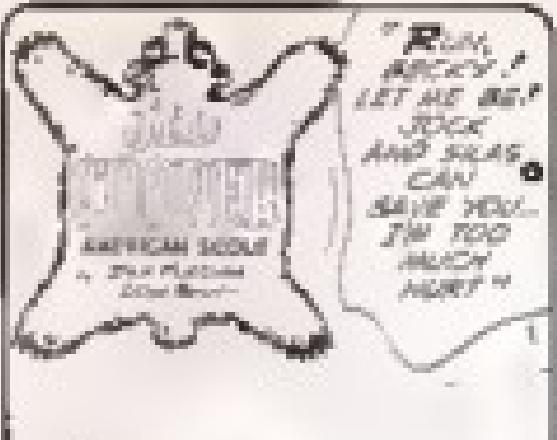
GLOSSY 4-MAT - 13 1/2"



⑥ "THEY CAMPED HERE THIS MORNING. A DAY'S RIDE, DUFFY, AND WE'LL FIND THEM....THEY TRAVEL CARELESSLY.



1953



**RUM,
BUCKY!**
LET ME BE!
**JACK
AND SIS
CAN
SAVE YOU.
IN TOO
MUCH
HEART."**



"YOU DON'T GET MUCH BETTER
SINGER SINCE HAD' THAT TALE
FOLK BLUFF IN FORCH FIP COOPER."



WHILE JACQUELYN TRENCH HOLDS BACK THE
INDIANS, JILLIS DUFF AND BOBBY TRENT HELP
THE WEEBONADS RED COOPER TO ESCAPE. *



ONE JOHN WENT DOWN... DROWN
COULD NOT GET CAME IN TO
BALIFF - JOHN PERRITT, BULL
STOP 2000' 10"



"MUCH! GUN-JACK SHOOT THEM
DOWN!" MAYBE HOW THEY FOUND
HOLE IN BULLSEYE LAK SLEEPY
BEAR."



AND, AT THE CAMP IN THE BULL
MOUNTAIN PEAK JONES, IF HE SEE
SOMETHING LET DR. SABAS KNOW
BUT NOT LEAVE OUT OF IT.



1

JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

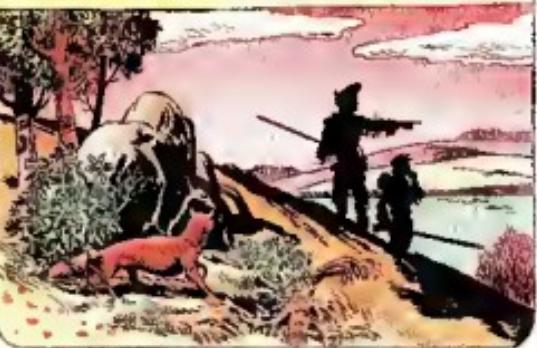
by JACK FLETCHER
Lloyd Head

SEEKING JED COOPER, JOCK PIERROT FINDS INSTEAD THE LAST FRIENDLY MAN TO SEE JED ALIVE. "I SHOULD HAVE SAVED HIM!" MOANS SILAS DUFF.

② "DO NOT FEEL BAD, MON AMI... YOU DID ALL YOU COULD.... NOW WE GO BACK, THE TWO OF US."



③ "AYE, JACQUES PIERROT. I'LL SHOW YE WHERE IT CAME ABOUT. WE'LL GIVE OUR FRIEND, JED COOPER, A CHRISTIAN BURIAL."



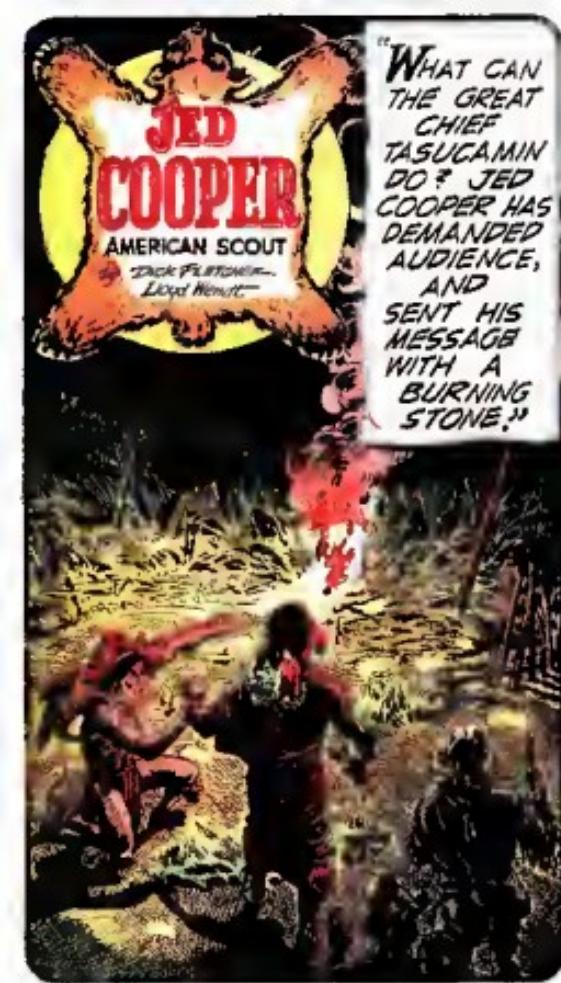
⑤ "TASUCAMIN?... HE PROMISED FRIENDSHIP IN THE VILLAGE OF MENO-WASI.... BUT.... WILL HE REMEMBER?"



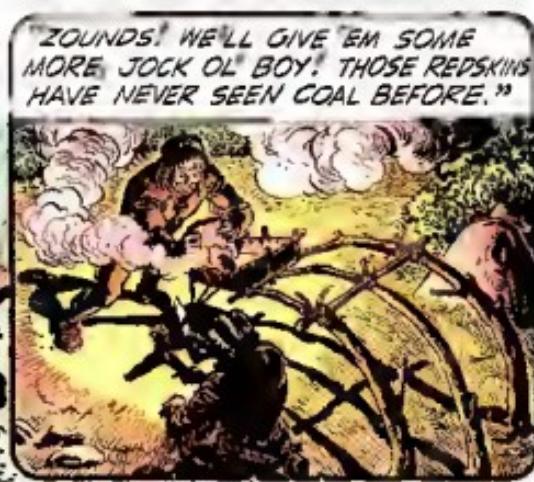
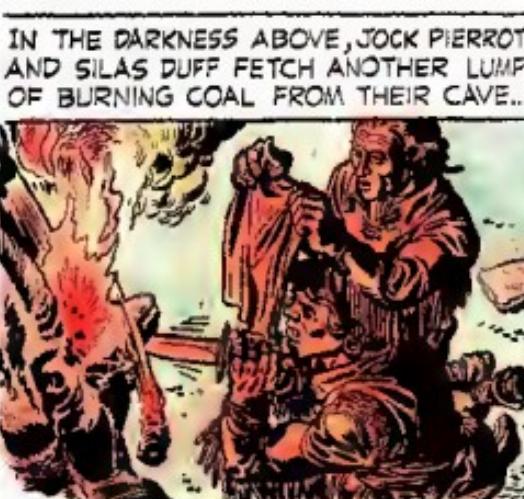
BUT JED SURVIVES, A PRISONER OF JONATHAN FOX, WHOSE POWDER STORES HE DESTROYED. AND NOW THEY ENTER AN INDIAN CAMP, ON THE ROUTE TO FORT DU QUESNE.

④ "TELL MY BROTHER TASUCAMIN, WE BRING PRISONER... JED COOPER!"





"WHAT CAN THE GREAT CHIEF TASUCAMIN DO? JED COOPER HAS DEMANDED AUDIENCE, AND SENT HIS MESSAGE WITH A BURNING STONE!"





INTO THE CAMP OF TASUCAMIN COMES BROTHER JEREMIAH, AND NONE TOO SOON! "HOLD," HE CRIES. "DESIST! I COME FROM JED COOPER, WHO IS WOUNDED, BUT CAN PROVE SILAS DUFF INNOCENT!"

1



"BURN HIM! THE PALEFACE KILLED MY BROTHER...AND MANITO, THE GREAT SPIRIT, CRIES FOR VENGEANCE!"

2



4

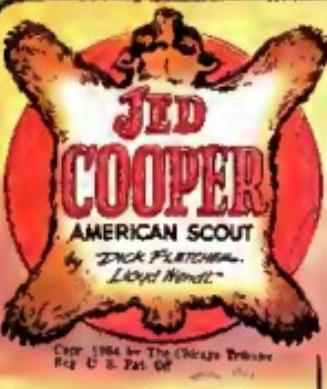
"HEAR ME! JED COOPER HAS SPILLED HIS BLOOD TO KEEP PEACE WITH THE DELAWARES. FETCH COOPER HERE, AND HARK TO HIS STORY!"



MEANWHILE, JED COOPER, GUARDING HIS PRISONERS, GROWS FAINT FROM LOSS OF BLOOD.





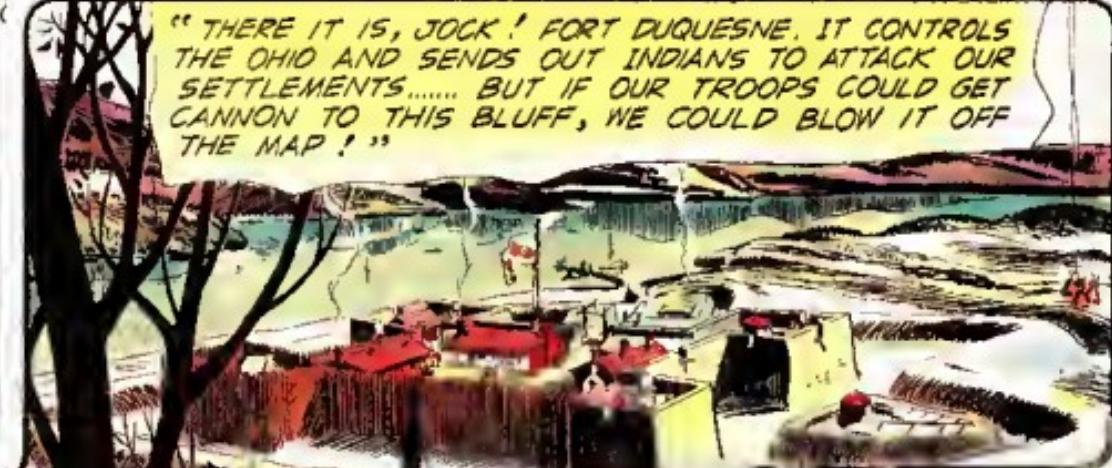


"BEFORE WE CALL ON OUR FRIENDS AT FORT DUQUESNE, JOCK, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE LAY OF THE LAND. WE CAN HIDE THE FURS HERE."

"THE FORT IS BELOW THESE BLUFFS... REMEMBER EVERYTHING YOU SEE! WE MUST DRAW PLANS FOR COLONEL WASHINGTON WHEN WE GET BACK."

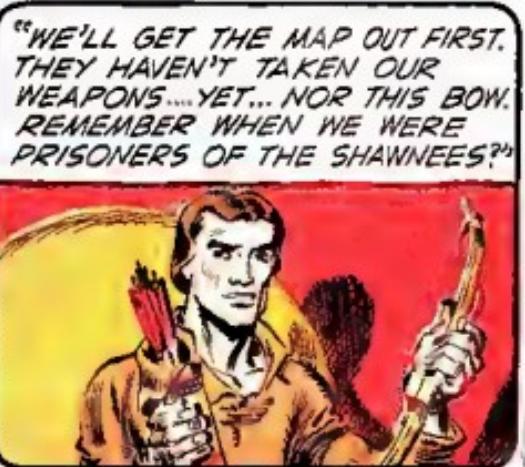
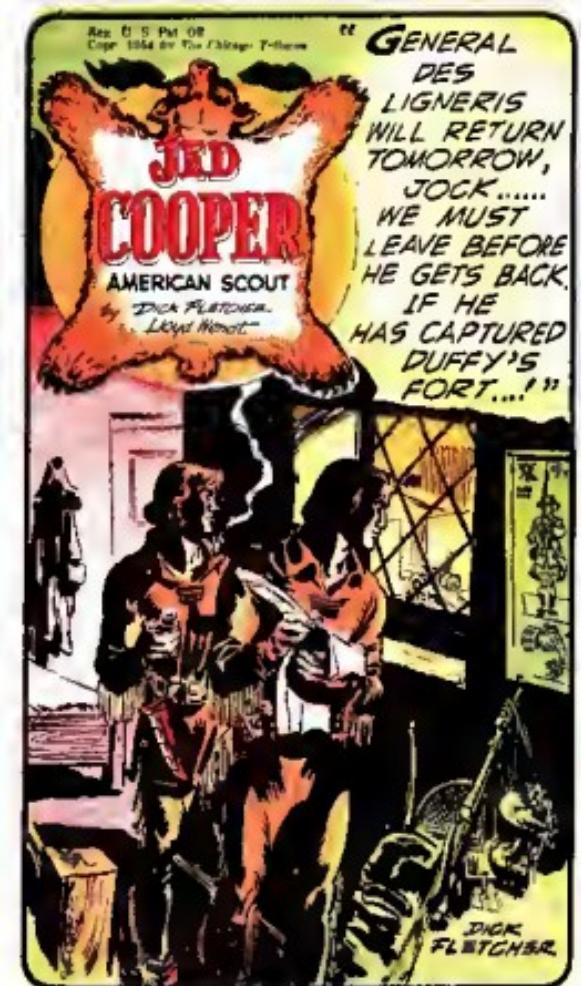


"THERE IT IS, JOCK! FORT DUQUESNE. IT CONTROLS THE OHIO AND SENDS OUT INDIANS TO ATTACK OUR SETTLEMENTS..... BUT IF OUR TROOPS COULD GET CANNON TO THIS BLUFF, WE COULD BLOW IT OFF THE MAP!"



"AND NOW, MON AMI, WE GO INSIDE THEE FORT, OUI? WE ARE ZE COURREURS DU BOIS WHO CATCH ZE BEAVER, N'EST CE PAS?"





JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

by DICK FLETCHER
LION HOUSE

AS JAMES COOPER SETS OUT TO RAISE MONEY TO RANSOM HIS SON, REPORTED TO BE A PRISONER OF THE INDIANS, A VISITOR ARRIVES... PRINCESS SHAWANA OF THE DELAWARES.

"Shawana, my child, welcome! Your coming will be a solace to us in the midst of bad news."



"Read this note... Perhaps you can help... Jed is a prisoner of the Shawnees... Captain Merlin brought the message."



"Captain Marlin! But he hated Jed! Jed drove him from my village for selling rum to the warriors."



"YOU speak truly, Shawana... The captain flees - He doesn't wish to face you.... My son is safe after all!"



BUT JED IS FAR FROM SAFE.
IN A WATERFRONT SHED, HIS GUARDS AWAIT THE RETURN OF CAPTAIN MARLIN.



DICK FLETCHER
11-24-34



"They's no money an' no divvy, Hook... Th' Princess Shawana showed up... She spoilt my little story."



"You're bluffing, Marlin... You failed to fool my father, so now you're trying to fool me. I'll write no note for you."



"What have you done to Shawana, Marlin? I warn you, if any harm comes to her..."



"Oho! So that's how it is?... Ye solve me problem, Cooper! Ye'll write me a note fer yer father.... if ye want t' save th' girl!"



"Bluffin', eh! I'll fetch Shawana here! Ye kin listen to her screams a while, that'll soften ye!"



"Keep him tied... Take turns sleepin'. I'll be back with th' girl... We'll have our money yet, me hearties!"





"I learn bad news, mother. Our son, Jed, started home weeks ago. Misfortune has befallen him since he left Colonel Washington."

"Captain Marlin lied when he said Jed was a prisoner of the Indians. But I'm sure he knows where Jed can be found....."



THAT NIGHT, CAPTAIN MARLIN HIMSELF APPEARS.....



"Shawana is to blame. If Shawana had not spoken, evil Captain Marlin might not have run away..."



"You're not to blame, my dear... And we'll find Marlin....I'm having the waterfront searched for him."

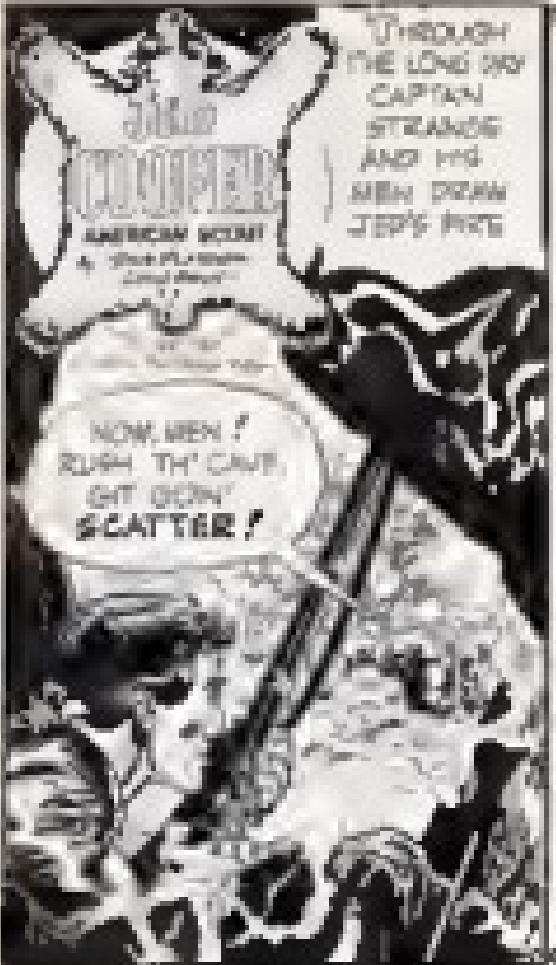


MEANWHILE, ON THE WATERFRONT...
"Try t' pull free, will ye, Cooper! I should give ye a taste of this knife!"



"HSSST!... Don't make a sound! Read this an' do what it says. Ye kin save th' life of yer friend, Jed."





Jed COOPER American Scout

by Dick FLETCHER - Lloyd Wendt

JED'S SECRET
MISSION FOR
THE SONS OF
LIBERTY
TAKES HIM TO
JOHNSON HALL,
THE GREAT
MANSION ON
NEW YORK
COLONY'S
FRONTIER.

HALT THAR!
Ye didn't
give the
countersign!

My friend, I
don't know the
countersign!

I come from Fort Johnson,
with urgent word for Sir
William. Did a little boy
come before me?

Aye, he did. We've sent
forces to relieve th' fort, if
that's what ye want t'
know.

Good! May I clean
up in your barracks--
then call on Sir
William?

Go
ahead.

LATER
La, you
frightened me! Why
are you here in
woodsman's garb,
among all the
peacocks?

I've
come to
claim a dance,
mademoiselle.

Ah, a courtier!
We've not met,
but no matter...
Shall it be a
war dance?

They're
playing a
minuet.... I'll
be happy to
teach you.

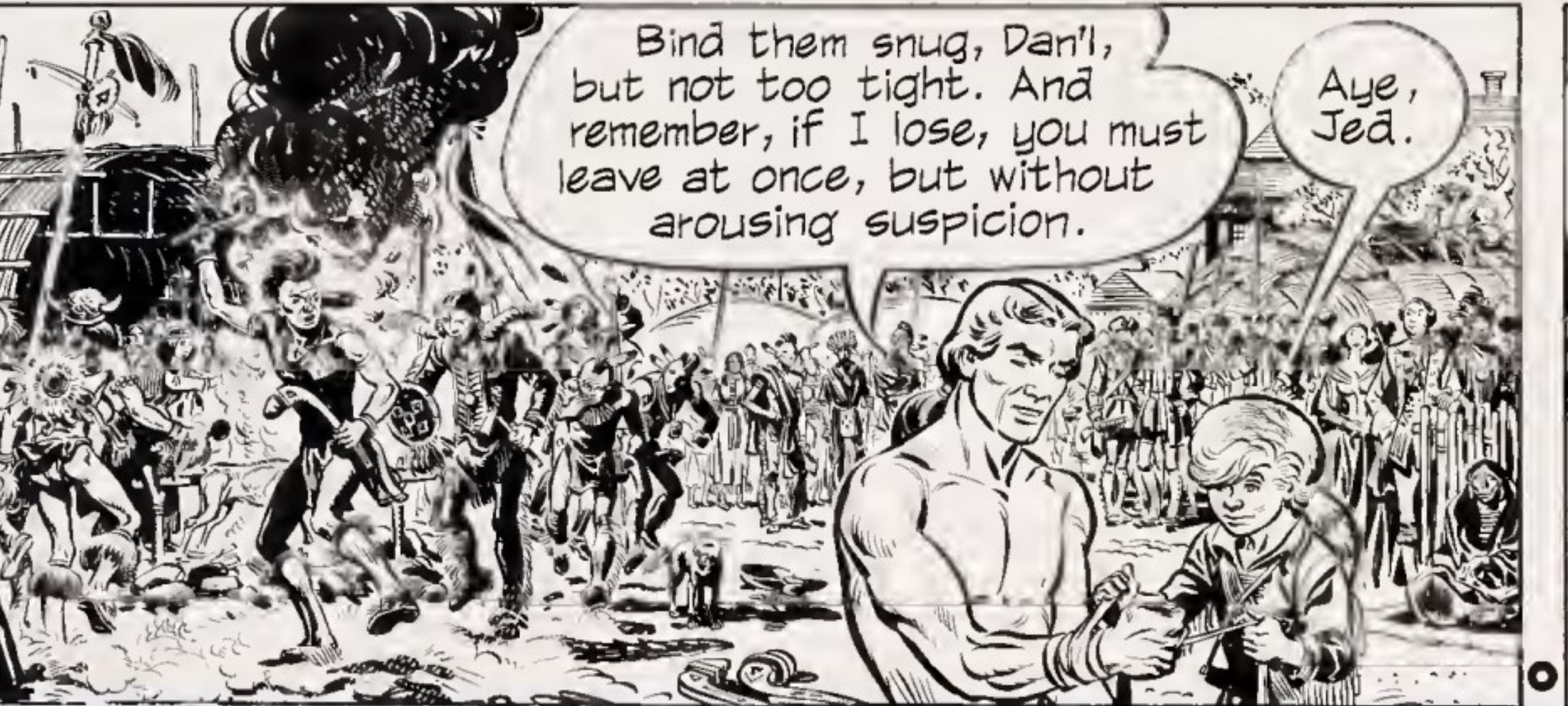
DICK
FLETCHER

BEYOND THE BIG HOUSE THE INDIAN CAMP STIRS WITH EXCITEMENT. THE FOOLISH PALEFACE HAS CHOSEN TO FIGHT THE GREAT SINEWOK WITH WAR CLUBS! THIS DAY A PALEFACE SCALP WILL HANG FROM THE LODGEPOLE OF THE MOHAWK CHIEF!

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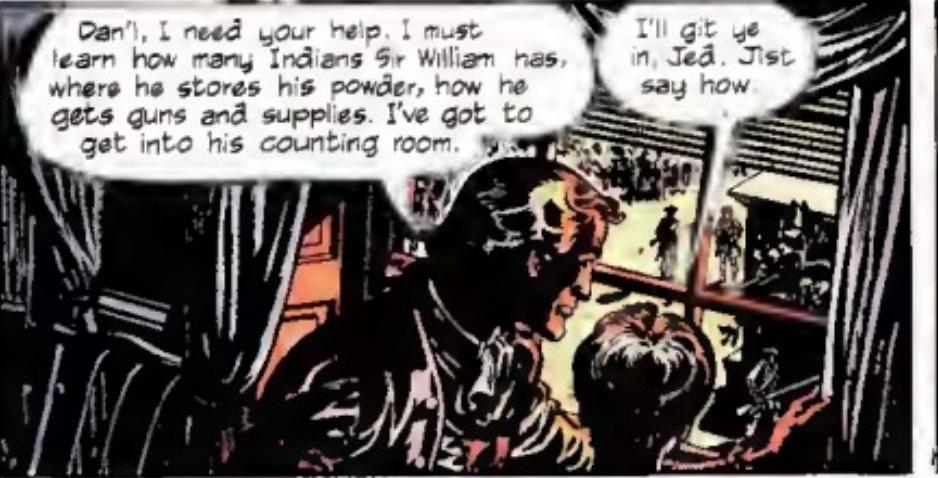
DICK
FLETCHER



Jed Cooper

American Scout

by Dick FLETCHER
Lloyd Wendt



Jed COOPER

American Scout

by Dick FLETCHER
Lloyd Wendt



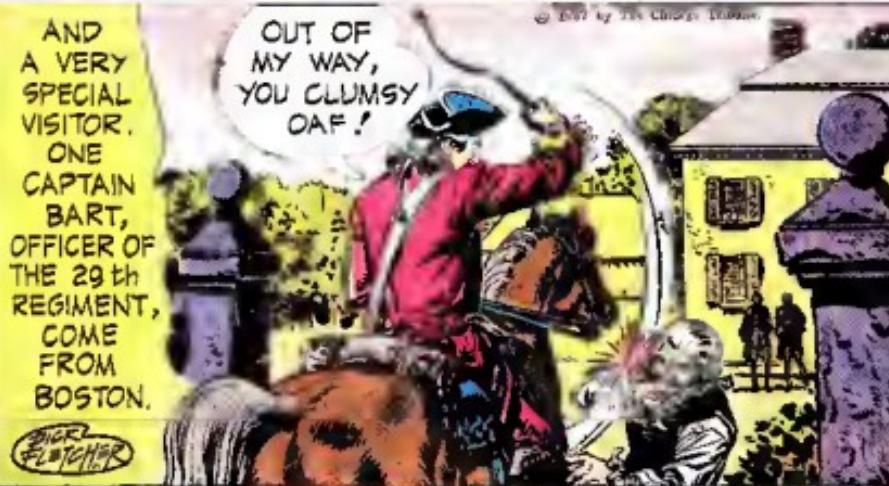
Jed COOPER American Scout

by Dick FLETCHER,
Lloyd Wendt



Jed Cooper American Scout

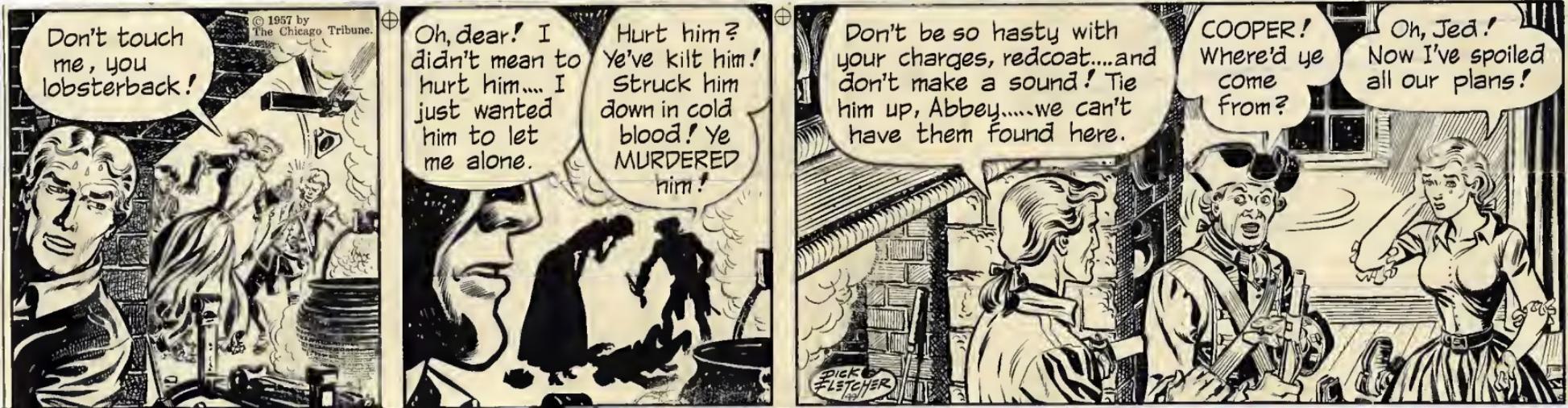
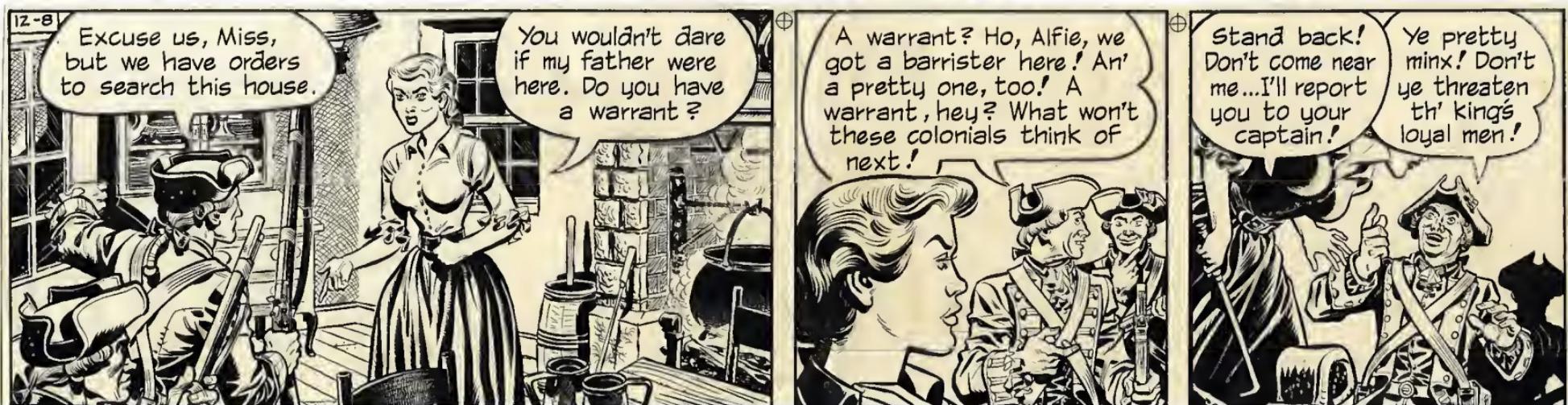
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Lloyd Wendt

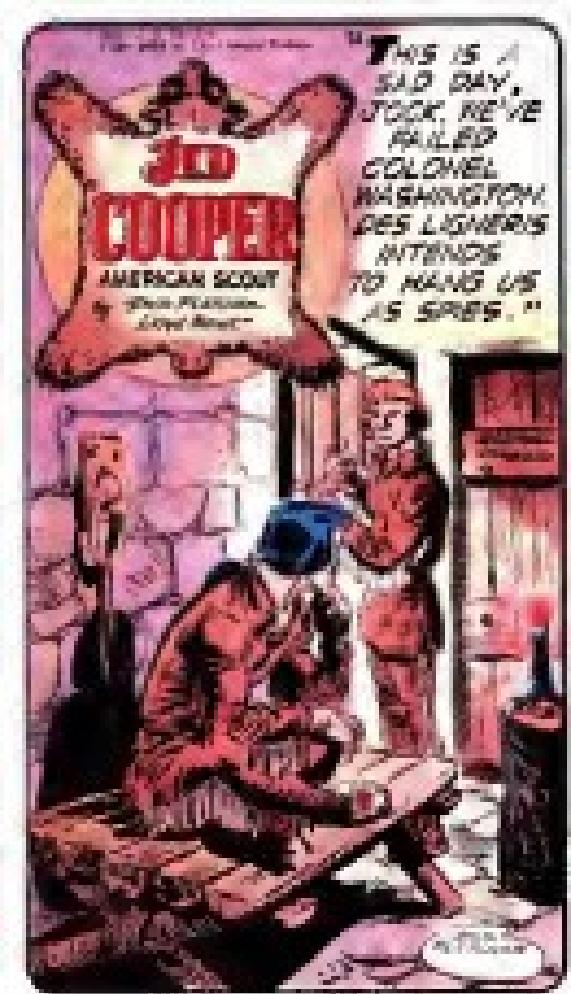


Jed COOPER American Scout

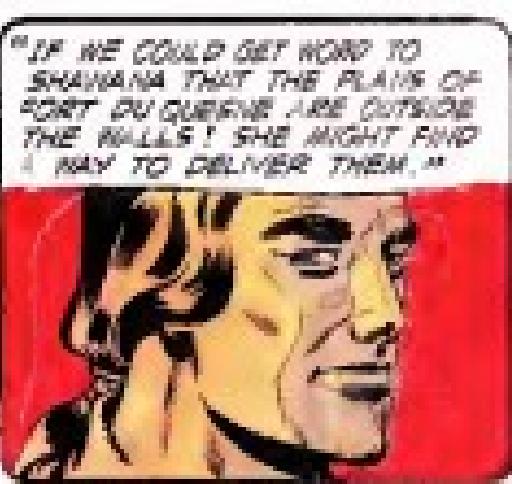
by Dick FLETCHER - Lloyd Wendt







"THIS IS A
SAD DAY,
JOCK. REVE
RAILED
COLONEL
WASHINGTON.
DES LIGHERIS
INTENDS
TO HANG US
AS SPIES."



"IF WE COULD GET WORD TO
SHAWANA THAT THE PLANS OF
SCOTT DU QUESNE ARE OUTSIDE
THE WALLS! SHE MIGHT FIND
A WAY TO DELIVER THEM."



LATER THAT DAY, SHAWANA,
PELAMARRE PRINCESS HELD AS
HOSTAGE BY THE FRENCH, IS
ALLOWED TO VISIT THE PRISONERS.



"I AM PRISONER, TOO, JEP. I
AM COMMANDED TO WATCH AT
THE GALLONS. I WILL ASK FOR
A LAST FAREWELL, JEP... BUT
I WILL NOT SEE YOU DIE!"



"I HAVE THIS! IT WILL TAKE
ME WITH YOU WHEN YOU GO
ON YOUR JOURNEY TO THE
GREAT SPIRIT!"



"NO, SHAWANA! YOU MUST LIVE
TO HELP YOUR PEOPLE. WAIT!
YOU GIVE ME HOPE... LISTEN
WELL, SHAWANA... WE MAY ALL
GO HERE!"



MEANWHILE, DES LIGHERIS GIVES
HIS ORDERS: "AT SUNRISE THEN,
LIEUTENANT. SEE THAT THE
GALLONS ARE READY!"

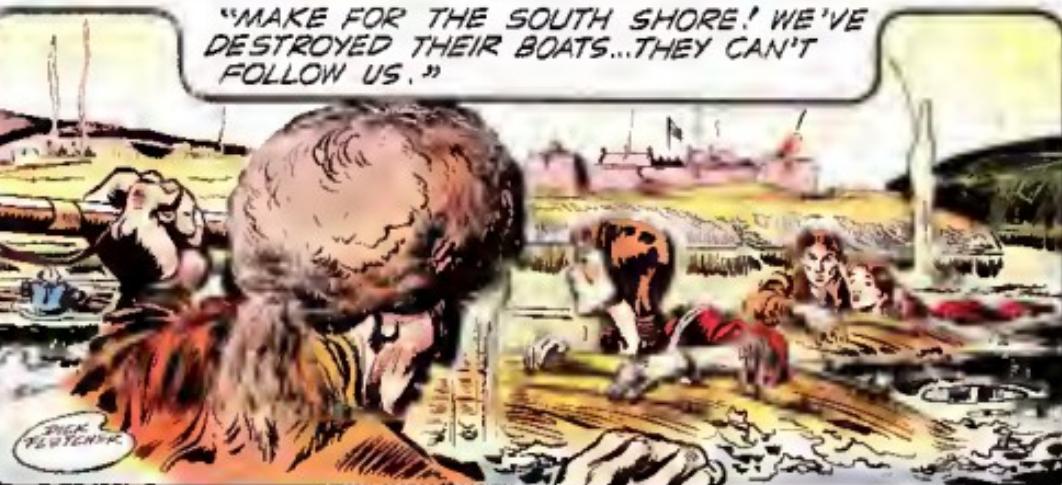
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Copy 1964 by The Chicago Tribune

JED COOPER

AMERICAN SCOUT

by Dick Fletcher
Lloyd Knott

"PULL CLEAR,
SILAS!
I'LL WORRY
THEIR
GUNNERS
A BIT....
THEN I'LL
CATCH
YOU."



Jed COOPER

American Scout
by Dick FLETCHER - Lloyd Wendt

6-14 I'll handle things at this end, Jed... you spread the flame of liberty t' th' people in New York and Philadelphia.

That I will, Big Smith... We'll follow the Mohawk to the Hudson, and thence to New York.

GADZOOKS! Some guys have all th' fun... How about taking me and Obie along?

Jerry... Abbey needs you on The Gazette... Obie can help Big Smith.

Tom, I'm not sure I should take you we'll go through hostile country...

Don't worry about me... I can take care of myself.



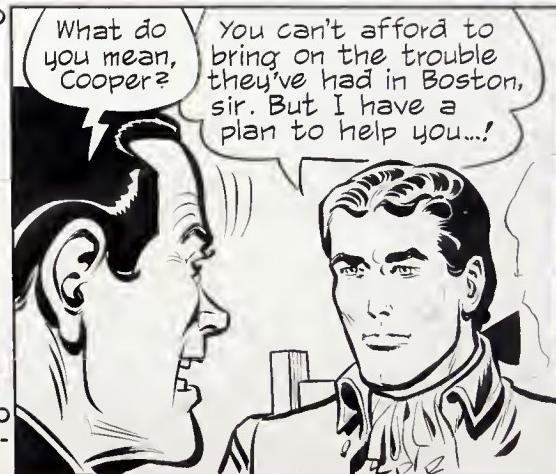
I want Tom to go with you, Jed... Big Smith and the selectmen will see no harm comes to me.

Thank you, Abbey... I'll keep you informed as to our progress.



Jed COOPER American Scout

by Dick FLETCHER - Lloyd Wendt



See COOLER

American Scout
by Dr. F. R. and Lucy Ward

